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HOW GOOD OVERCOMES EVIL

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PREFACE

Life is beautiful and wonderful when, since childhood, you grow up in the expanse of verdant fields, where the sun shines brightly and days are long. It rains and fills nature, it's easy to drink the clean air. It's so great to run barefoot in puddles where the sun shines and raindrops lie on every blade of grass and the sky is reflected in them. Ineffable beauty!

How nice to climb trees and pick natural fruits, and breathe the smell of wildflowers! So wonderful and beautiful to see how animals grow and meet their owners. The most wonderful thing is when one eats natural foods, and one also thinks that life on this earth is beautiful.

In the villages, children begin to work from the age of seven. My life, too, began as a child in labor, and it continues to this day. I studied at school. At home I learned how to cut firewood, saw it with a handsaw, peel grapevines, tint trees, work in the fields, tend sheep and cows in the meadows. And also, weaving carpets and towels on home looms, working on house construction, plastering, whitewashing, and painting.

On winter evenings, we used to gather a few families at home and everyone had something to do. The men read stories from books or told interesting events from their lives, the women spun wool, and the children – some embroidered, some knitted intricate lace.

Everyone was busy. Not a single evening went by without songs.

Since childhood I had to learn to do all kinds of work - both men's and women's, to solve any problem on my own. My childhood passed wonderfully and beautifully, but my adult life was through sorrow,

tears and suffering. And old age approached so quickly that now it’s to prepare for the transition to eternal life.

Before I leave this mundane life, I decided to leave stories from it for the younger generations.

Be happy and blessed by God!

Chapter 1

MINNESOTA

I never thought I would have to write this book. But one day, when I was in a hospital in the city of Vorkuta and was talking in the ward about my life, a woman asked me if I was writing a book about my life. Then I answered that I had never thought about it. She told me that my life story was very interesting and it would be good to write a book about it.

"I can't write" – "Then you write the way you tell it."

Then we asked her to tell her life story. Here's what we heard. When World War II broke out, she, a young girl, worked as a secretary at the military commissariat, registering soldiers who were going to war. One day a young soldier called her and asked to register him to go to the front the next day.

While registering, she asked for his address and that of his parents. He replied that he had no one and had been raised in an orphanage. During their conversation, she fell in love with him by his voice. He also fell in love with her by the voice with which she spoke to him. He asked for her address so he could write her letters from the front, and she gave it.

Three days later she received notice of her husband's death; it reported that the train in which her husband was going to war had been bombed by German aircraft, and her husband was dead. At first she thought it was a mistake. When she read further, it said, "In your husband's pockets we found a blank notebook with only your address, no other documents on him," and they assumed she was his wife, so they sent her the message of his death. That's how she knew he didn't have any girlfriends before her.

She couldn't love anyone else after that incident and remained faithful to him for life. We were all shocked to hear such a story of

great love and faithfulness to a man she had never met. This is the true love of God.

Before I continue writing this book, I want to tell you that there is a kind of love in the world that the world has no idea about. And I also want to tell all readers of this book that every word spoken makes a huge difference. A word is a seed, and it is just as effective as all the seeds we plant in the ground.

Even a single word spoken by us goes back to where it came from on this earth. There it fulfills what we sent it to do, and then it comes back and man receives the fruit that his words produced.

I have experienced this in my own life. A word is like a bird – once it has flown from your mouth, you can never get it back. But it's easy to get caught in a net like the bird. Once when I was talking to a man, I made a promise that I couldn't renege on.

At the end of my conversation with him, analyzing what we talked about, I realized that before you say a word, think about the consequences of that word, first of all for you, and then for the person to whom you said it.

So my word was caught in a net from which I could not later escape.

Two years had passed since our conversation. And then one day a young family came to visit me and they informed me that I had been given a number for the documents they had submitted to the embassy in the country where they lived. And now I have to go to the embassy in Moscow for an interview in order to get permission to go to the country where they themselves left years ago.

I told them I wasn't going to leave my country. Then they reminded me that you gave your word, and you have to keep your promise. I began to explain to them the problems that could befall me there, in a foreign country.

Then they told me everything would be all right. At that moment I understood the importance of every word. I decided I would do whatever it took to make sure they didn't give me permission.

But alas! My plans collapsed, just as houses collapse in an earthquake. That's how I ended up in the state from which I began writing this book. This book will describe only real events from people's lives and many more meanings of various events that take place in this life on this earth, which was formed for joy, happiness and peace in this universe.

So I want to write the meaning of the word "good." Good has **the Spirit of life**. Good cannot exist without **the Spirit**. Every creation has **a Spirit of life**, otherwise it cannot exist in this world, and this **Spirit** tries to do only good. This is **the Spirit** that the whole universe loves.

But there is another Spirit of life, which has the name "evil". This spirit the whole universe does not love. But the spirit of evil has taken possession of the whole universe and is dictating to them how they should act in this world, all in order to, destroy this universe and bring much grief, sorrow and oppression to the whole universe.

This evil spirit claims to the whole world that the universe came from an explosion. But, however, if we look carefully, every explosion is caused by some spirit, the spirit of evil, which brings only destruction. **The Spirit of Good** and eternal life, on the other hand, is constantly trying to save and protect the entire universe.

The only thing is that the souls who serve evil, they have to suffer themselves from their master. You will further see from all the stories written in this book how and in what cases **the Spirit of Good** does and how the Spirit of Evil does.

So **the Spirit of Good** moved me to the other side of the earth, and I ended up in Minnesota. The state was founded on May 11, 1858. Its capital is St. Paul, and its largest city is Minneapolis.

The state is in the Midwest of the United States, one of the so-called North-Western Center states. Minnesota is named in the local Indian language Mni sota – pure water because the Mississippi River runs through the middle of the state. And also the Minnesota River, which name means "humane river" or "river that reflects the sky" in the Native American language.

Minnesota is known as "the land of 10,000 lakes". There are also many birds, deer, and all kinds of animals on this land.

Native Americans lived on this land. When white men found this land, the Indian tribes welcomed them with great joy. They caught many turkeys and cooked and fed the white men, and they were very grateful to the local tribes for that.

Then they began to give thanks to **the Spirit of life**, to whom the name **GOD** had been given from the beginning of the universe. These people were persecuted by an evil spirit, who also received the name Satan. So the persecuted white people were very grateful to these

tribes for their hospitality and learned a lot from each other about how to get along better in this land.

So gradually more and more people began to move there, and the spirit of evil immediately realized that it was necessary to destroy the love between these people. The spirit of evil brought his servants here, who in time felt that the local tribes were in their way.

They decided to hoist them from these lands and allot them a piece of land, enclosing it with a fence. They promised them free food and lots of alcohol. This is how the local tribes ended up behind the barbed wire.

The state has continued to grow economically and has become a huge place where different nationalities come to live on the land. The soil here is sandy, but in spite of that, there are a lot of parks and forests.

This is the state I came to, where from the first days of my arrival began one adventure, and where the state of my life made me write this book.

In my homeland I knew all the laws and could solve any issue on my own. Where God moved me, I knew neither the language nor the laws, and to solve any question I would have to go to an interpreter. This means that strangers would have to know all my secrets, which is undesirable for us who believe in God.

But I did not ask God about His plans for my life in this foreign country.

Two weeks later, they rented me an apartment and moved me there. It was hard to get used to a new country. But since I am a person who likes to move to a new place, I began to settle in. My relative helped me to get all the necessary things, drove me through the programs, helped me to process all the documents, took me shopping.

What surprised me in the new country was that when you buy groceries, they give you free bags. I was also surprised that when you go to the doors, they open and close by themselves. And people with disabilities ride in wheelchairs and buy everything they need themselves.

I was also surprised that when you go to the store, you take a special cart where you put your groceries, then you go to the checkout stand, put them on a special conveyor belt, and the products

are brought to the cashier, where they are counted and you pay without any words.

I was not surprised by the abundance of products here. Back home in the Soviet Union, where I lived for forty-five years, I had seen a lot. I went through poverty and abundance. There was a time when I would go to the store and for lunch buy a hundred and twenty-five grams of sausage, whatever you wanted.

And there was a time when we stood in line for bread, getting up at four in the morning and buying bread that was like clay, impossible to eat. This was during the reign of General Secretary Khrushchev. He was helping other countries while his own people were starving to death.

When I lived in the North, vegetables, fruits and food were plentiful all year round. So I was not surprised by the abundance of food, but I immediately noticed that our country was 200 years behind in technology.

I realized that it would be difficult for me in this country, when I do not know the language and can not communicate. But God had everything planned for me here, too.

In the basement of this house, God put me a neighbor from our country. It was Anastasia B., an old woman who loved me as her daughter, because she came here only with her son and daughter-in-law, and her daughter stayed there, in Ukraine.

My daughter-in-law did not like her mother-in-law and did not want to live with her. She insisted that the elderly woman be placed alone in an apartment in a foreign country. In 1st Gospel of John 3:15 it says, "Everyone who hates his brother is a **murderer**;", who will not inherit the kingdom of heaven.

What is **a murderer**? It means that through this person Satan has access, who through his hatred kills the soul of another person and that person suffers greatly. That person also suffers because Satan tries through the hatred he manifests through him to destroy himself as well.

A few years later this young woman died. We have no right to judge such people, but to pray for them, that God may forgive them. Grandma was able to forgive her and even regret that she had passed away so soon.

Grandma turned out to be a very kind woman. She was such an artist that if she got on stage, she could play any role like no one else!

In later years she was like a mother to me. Always prayed for me on her knees before God. She cared if I was sick or if somebody hurt me.

She was a very interesting woman, able to tell interesting stories from her life. Always tried to reconcile everyone. Grandma was of the Orthodox faith, but her actions could be an example for anyone who considers himself a Christian.

My grandmother lived 100 years. Such a long-lived woman! With her kindness, she had so many friends who visited her and took great pains when she was sick. But most of all she loved me; if even one day I did not call her and she did not hear my voice, she was very worried if I was sick or if something had happened to me.

She knelt down three times a day in spite of her sore feet and prayed for me, that God would send me health, happiness, and that I would see her off to her last journey. She protected me with her prayers from those people through whom Satan hated me.

After meeting my grandmother, I learned that another family from our homeland, Anastasia R. and her husband Peter, lived across the street. So God brought us together, and we often spent time together walking along the banks of the Mississippi.

We watched the fish swim, and sometimes Grandma's son, Vitya, would come over and we would fish. We also met an American neighbor who let us pick pears and apricots from their garden. In America, people are taught that it is dangerous to eat fruit from trees. You have to buy only from the store, and from your own garden you have to pick and throw in the garbage.

This is a very interesting policy, in order to lure as much money out of people as possible, they were taught that fruit from the orchard could be poisoned. So when they saw us Russians eating fruit from the tree, they looked at us with fear and expected that we were about to die! But there were those of us who knew that we were not afraid to die, and they allowed us to rip directly from the tree and eat.

A young family suggested to me that we go with them to California to visit.

It took us a very long drive to the state of California. I was surprised at how beautiful the roads are here, and most importantly, there are places to fill up the car, stop for food and rest. There is very beautiful nature here. We passed places where Indians lived, and I saw Salt Lake.

As we approached Sacramento, we passed very high mountains that were dotted with tall trees. The road was built on the edge of deep ravines with trees up to 15-20 meters high. The city itself is on a plain, where there is no snow in winter, it is warm all year round.

In this city there are orchards with trees of oranges, mandarins, bananas and many other fruits grow. The city is very large, and there are many beautiful parks. There are trolley buses running through the city, just like in the Soviet Union.

In this country I really liked that there are laws that protect women from those who try to humiliate and offend them. The only problem is not knowing the language.

Chapter 2

INSECT WARFARE

We, the pensioners, were allowed to set up vegetable gardens in a place where thorns were growing. Since there was only sand there, we needed to bring in soil, make beds and plant vegetables for ourselves. While we were preparing the gardens, the animals that lived in that place were watching us.

Of course, they didn't like the fact that uninvited guests had come to their land and disrupted their lives, so they decided to make war on us. The first thing I noticed was that there was an ant hill on my property, and I had planted flowers there.

The ants got very angry and decided to reclaim their place. They started gnawing at the roots of the flowers, and they began to wilt. I watched them live and was shocked at how hardworking they are! Most importantly, they invited all the ants from other areas to help fight me. It's a good lesson for humans. Humans do not know how to live as amicably as animals do. On the contrary, they rejoice in other people's misfortune.

After a while, the animals realized that our vegetable garden was of great benefit to them, since they didn't have to go far to get food. And our food was much tastier than the food they had been eating so far. Then they calmed down and stopped harming us. Here animals are not afraid of people, they are protected by law. If you kill an animal, you go to jail, just like you go to jail for killing a human being.

I walked into the garden one day and saw a hare gnawing on eggplant leaves, I said to him, "Hey, I planted eggplants for me, and you have your own grass to eat!" And what do you think, did he leave? No! He just looked at me and went on gnawing.

Again I turned to him and told him to hurry up and get out of here, or if I catch him, I'll kick his ears off. He calmly bounced off and stopped. He stood there waiting for me to do what I was going to do next. I found it funny that he wasn't going to give in to me. Animals are very smart. They sense that no one is going to hurt them.

Chapter 3

SQUIRRELS

One year I harvested the crops from the garden and dug up the beds. Only the one where beets were planted remained. Since beets are harvested deep in the fall, I decided to dig up the beets and prepare the whole garden for the winter.

What a surprise it was when I started digging the beetroot and found that the leaves were only growing around the edge and the middle was eaten away. I ripped out the haulm and threw it in the trash. But there were still some very small sprouts in the bed. I also plucked them and said to myself, whoever ate the big ones, let him finish these little ones, - and threw them out on the road.

Now it was time, and it was my grandson's birthday. I decided to go to the garden and pick a bouquet of autumn flowers and give them to my grandson. I saw that these little beets wilted and no one ate them. I was surprised, but I went over to the tree where the toolbox was and took out the scissors to cut the flowers.

Suddenly I heard some noises. I thought it was some little kid who couldn't talk yet, went in and didn't know how to get out. But as the sounds continued, I looked around carefully, but I didn't see anyone.

I decided to listen to where the sounds were coming from. I noticed that they were coming from somewhere above. I lifted my head and saw a squirrel in a tree, sitting on a branch, scolding me, "Aptiti, aptiti!" It made me laugh, as I realized that she was scolding me for ripping out the beets and throwing them on the ground, and they wilted and she couldn't eat them, as they only eat fresh one.

I said to her, "You prankster, you ate all my produce and didn't leave me any, and you're swearing!" I took the scissors and went to pick a bunch of flowers and returned to put the scissors back. The squirrel came down to the branches below and scolded me the whole time.

Animals are very good at understanding human speech. So I told her to stop and went toward the house. What was my surprise when she got down from the tree and followed me, continuing to scold. I barely had time to get into the house and close the doors.

From this case, I concluded that we humans eat stale foods and want to be healthy. God said to throw away the food that was not eaten on the third day; it is no longer good for food.

What a wise Creator we have, who created everything for man! If people had been obedient to God, there would not have been so much sickness and suffering. Man is the only one to blame for all the troubles on earth. His disobedience destroys the whole universe.

One day I was driving my car and I saw that all traffic ahead of me had stopped. It turned out that some car had hit a cat. At that time, a cat showed up and started massaging the cat's heart area to bring her to consciousness, breathing into her mouth and continuing to work despite the fact that all traffic had stopped. Someone called animal welfare service.

People arrived and everyone was surprised to see such a picture. No one could get close to this loving couple. Those people who say that animals have no wisdom are very much mistaken. The animal world is very intelligent and loves their mate much more than humans do. They will never betray each other.

Chapter 4

THE BIRD WAR

At night I had a dream that I was in some room. There were long tables and I was looking for something, and for some reason there was a war. In the morning I went with a neighbor to the program to get clothes.

It was cold and we waited under the awning for the doors to open and let us inside. Suddenly we heard a scream and we all looked up and saw the birds having a war.

There were several nests up there and the birds lived in them. But then others came and started kicking the owners out. A real war began! The birds were fighting so hard they were falling on our heads. We looked at them and compared them to humans.

It appeared that evil had not only entered into human beings, but that the whole animal world had fallen under the power of Satan. Not only human beings are at war, but the whole creation is at war with each other. It was interesting to watch what was going on.

The lazy birds do not want to build a house and live in it, but they drive out those who are industrious and have their own place. They drive them out so that they can live in a ready-made house, i.e. to use other people's labor.

So do people - instead of everyone working, building their home, their state, seeking wealth in their own land and living in peace and love, no, they go and kill other nations only to take someone else's wealth and live for themselves, not thinking that for every murder of a person or destruction of an entire nation or state they fall under God's curse.

Thus the rulers of the whole earth who make war bring woe to their own people as well, for not only will they be destroyed, but many innocent people will suffer, and their land will not yield crops for them, so it is written in Genesis 4:12: "When you till the ground, it shall no longer yield its strength to you. A fugitive and a vagabond you shall be on the earth".

So we see, when Hitler went up to destroy all nations, he was eventually destroyed himself and his country suffered. The question is, was he a reasonable ruler? No!

We know from history that when a rational ruler governed a country and turned the people to God, then the people lived in peace and in wealth. They received rain on time, and their crops were great, and they didn't have to take other people's crops and wealth.

All the kings who went to war were always, in the end, destroyed themselves. Thus, as we watched the birds at war, we saw that the uninvited guests suffered greatly, their feathers were properly plucked out, and they were driven out of foreign territory.

Also the Lord says, "Everyone who hates his brother is a murderer; and you know that no murderer has eternal life abiding in him." (1 John 3:15). So anyone who hates someone is going to hell, and that is a very scary place. I don't want anyone to go there.

Chapter 5

CROWS

I want to tell a story that happened in my life's journey. First I want to explain why some people rush to leave this life ahead of time. In this earthly life, there are several reasons why a person decides to self-destruct.

The first is when there were people in the lineage who served an evil ruler. These people cannot die until they have passed on their spirits by inheritance. They can pass on up to the fourth generation, while they know the names of those children who will still be born into that lineage.

Second: someone has cursed a person, for various reasons curses are also passed down through the lineage.

The third reason: when a daughter-in-law hates her mother-in-law and her husband's relatives, or a mother-in-law hates her daughter-in-law and her relatives. Hatred is also passed down through the bloodline; it kills the person spiritually and does not inherit the kingdom of heaven forever. It also comes back to that person seven times stronger.

Fourth reason: If there has already been a suicidal spirit in the lineage, it also passes back through the lineage.

Fifth reason: when a child is unwanted in the family. When a woman conceives a child, from the first days of conception, all the thoughts, all the words that the mother and father utter or decide that this child will be a hindrance to them in the future of their lives are put into the fetus.

Luke, the evangelist, writes in 1 ch. 41 that when Mary came to visit Elizabeth and greeted her, the child cried out in her womb. This proves to us that when the mother carries the child in her womb, the child hears all the words spoken by the mother and father and everything that goes on around them. It can rejoice, cry, or worry.

If for some reason parents decide to give birth to an unwanted child, later they love and care for it, provide it with everything it needs to live, but since the first thought in the brain was that they wanted to kill it, it is constantly afraid of the people around it. Such

children Satan believes that they belong to him because the parents gave him the right to kill that child.

The evil spirit constantly haunts this soul, puts the idea in his brain that everyone hates him and wants to kill him. Such a child, the older he gets, the more he is afraid of everyone. Such people are considered by doctors to be sick people who cannot be cured. They say that because the law doesn't allow you to tell the truth to a person.

One more reason, when people will be sick less, they will communicate with God more and belong to Him. And it is not profitable for the enemy of God. God created man and knows all the diseases that appear in his life. He always monitors man's actions and comes to help even before man cries out to Him.

This year a young man decided that it was very difficult to live on earth. There is no strength to fight, as it is easy to get into trouble and it is just impossible to get out alone. This year I was dealing with my own problems that befell me, and there were events in the world that I had to be a part of.

A young man was in trouble. He couldn't get out on his own and decided that the best way out was to leave this world. But the most important thing was that this soul wanted to live, and the one who had been chasing him all his short life insinuated that he had lived enough in this world.

Parents who had tried all their lives to provide for their children began to notice that something incredible was going on with one child. All their efforts to find out what was going on were in vain. One day this boy drank a drug that destroyed all of his organs; the doctors did everything they could to save his life. Parents, relatives, friends, all Christians of all denominations cried out to God for the salvation of this soul, the struggle was intense.

God was fighting to save this soul, the enemy was fighting to destroy it. The state was very poor, the doctors said he would not live. For doctors this case was understandable: the man must die, there is no chance of salvation.

But that's for people, not for God. Twenty days went by before I found out that such a great misfortune had happened. I called the family, and they told me they were in great grief.

I know that if God is silent, if He does not answer all the prayers, then He needs someone through whom He will answer all the

requests made to Him. I couldn't go to the hospital; they needed to come pick me up to see what was really going on there.

My father arrived and we drove to the hospital; on the way I found out about his son's condition. The father explained what measures they had taken to keep their son alive. When we arrived at the intensive care unit, I saw a young man lying on the bed, to whom the doctors were trying to flush his body. He was hooked up to a machine that was working in place of all of his organs.

I began to intercede for the salvation of this soul. At that moment, I saw that some force began to attack his body and soul. The adversary of God was trying to take this soul with the demand that it belonged to him, since during his lifetime this soul had obeyed him and had obeyed all his commands.

When I saw the struggle between the two forces, I realized that this was spiritual warfare, and as Satan began to twist his jaw to break it during prayer, I stopped praying so as not to cause him any more harm. God has come through me to help many people, but here I did not know what God's plan was for this soul.

When I got home, I stood before God and said: "Lord, I don't know what your plan is for this soul, since I got to him already on the 20th day. What prayer should I make before You, and if You do not by Your Holy Spirit bring what is in Your plans and show me the result, then I will do Your will.

I never knew what could be accomplished by such prayers. But God, in His spirit, guided my lips and offered up the kind of prayer that He needed. When I finished praying, I immediately understood what God's plan was, especially since He showed me what was really happening and what the end would be.

I trusted God, because I knew what to do next. That is, we must fulfill the commandment that says, "Greater love has no one than this, that one lay down his life for his friends." (John 15:13).

After that prayer, I knew that I had to lay down my soul and life before God so that He would have the right to take what was God's. He once died on the cross for the salvation of men. But man exchanges that grace (to Satan) for a moment's happiness.

At this time, another sister came to help, who also knew how to fulfill the commandment. We met her and became in the breach for the salvation of this young man's soul and life. We had to fulfill the commandment that the Lord left us.

Many Christians do not keep this commandment for the reason that they think that Christ once died for us. It is this trouble that leads many Christians astray because they themselves do not read God's word.

Those Christians who study God's word themselves know that this commandment is very important in human life because it states the great love of God for us sinners.

Many are mistaken in thinking that the Lord's commandment is not to be obeyed. Christ came and gives salvation by grace. The word grace means: "good to give" Christ is always willing to give salvation through his suffering, but man is obligated to keep all the commandments, as Christ also kept all the commandments that the Father gave for man back in paradise.

Christ came to fulfill the Father's command, and He fulfilled every detail. In this case man triumphs over the enemy, just as Christ triumphed on the cross of Calvary. If man does not forgive the other, he remains under the power of Satan. It is interesting that God has joined the two of us together, knowing that together we will not spare our lives for the sake of a soul lost in this sinful world.

Why God joined the two of us together is an interesting question. Christ sent two disciples each to spread the good news. He knew that Satan would surely attack His followers. The explanation of Christ's act is very simple. When one speaks of salvation through Christ, Satan attacks him, while the other prays to protect the first, and thus Satan has no power to destroy the first.

This is what happened in this situation as well. But God's adversary did not agree with this plan. So he began to work through those people who had access to their hearts and obeyed his commands. But God worked through us.

We explained to the parents what needed to be done in this situation and what the result would be if they didn't do all that, we explained to them: they would lose their son.

Because we realized that the parents didn't know what to do in this situation and were afraid to die themselves, we began to do God's plan. The result was amazing. The young man regained consciousness after our prayers. But we used not only prayers, we also massaged his whole body and smeared him with honey to restore the dead points of the nervous system.

The doctors gave permission for all of our actions because they saw that the result was excellent. The time came when I realized that I could carry out God's plans. I sent my partner with the father home and asked her to do one prayer with his mother.

At this time I asked the young man if he could hear me, and if he could, let him nod, since his tongue wasn't working yet. He nodded and I asked: "Do you want to live?" He nodded. Then I explained that we needed to do one prayer that would help him get better. I told him that I would say two or three words at a time and he should mentally repeat and then nod to me to continue.

We have forgiven all the ancestors on father's side and on mother's side before Adam and Eve. We forgave them the way Christ forgave his murderers on the cross of Calvary, for we did not know what kind of life our ancestors had and what sins they had committed in their lives. Then we confessed those sins that the young man had committed and asked Christ to forgive him just as Christ forgave his martyrs.

Since we did not know what other sins had been committed, we simply asked Christ to forgive them all. After that, we thanked Christ for loving him and for forgiving all his sins. Then we asked Christ to take a place in his heart and control his soul and body, and we asked him to heal him.

God heard the prayer and withdrew his adversary and began to restore his body. As soon as we finished praying, father and partner arrived. When the father walked into the room and looked at his son, he was just numb to see his son's face glowing brightly. He couldn't say a word because God's candle, the Holy Spirit, was burning in that soul.

With what joy we watched his organs being restored, and when language was restored and we were able to communicate with him, there was a conversation between us in which the young man told his life story.

We'll call him sunshine; that's what I called him for the whole eight and a half months. He was the third child in the family. He grew up quiet, calm, did well in school. That's what his classmates said about him.

He told the following story about himself. He slept in the light at night, was constantly afraid of scary visions, went to church with his parents since he was small, and when he grew up, there were friends.

Young people usually want to taste the forbidden fruit, which God forbade Adam and Eve to eat, saying that on the day you taste it, you will die by death. (Genesis 2:17). This is what happened in this case as well.

The young man, for some reason, chose to consume what the earth produces after the curse. The enemy of God took full possession of his soul and body and began to whisper that no one loved him and he had to leave this earthly life. Moreover, he told him where, when and how to do it all.

Not having the strength to resist, one day he got into the car and drove away from home. He left the car and walked through the fields to find a place to rest and get away from this world. But he never thought that there is a Creator who created him and watches over him, and knows man's intention even before he commits this or that act.

So our hero had to wade across a small river. He himself did not know where he was and where he was going. He wanted to find a place with lots of grass, and suddenly a flock of crows took off from a small hill and headed straight for him, screaming.

From surprise he ran back, crossed the river again and began to look for the place where he had left the car. But he could not find it at once and wandered for a long time until he found it. He got into it and returned home late at night, covered in mud, tired and exhausted in body and soul.

After listening to his story, I explained to him that God loved him very much. God had gathered a flock of crows there on purpose to prevent you from doing what you came there to do.

There are always many mosquitoes near the river in the evening. They destroy every living thing that gets in their way; it is impossible to imagine leaving your body there; the mosquitoes would instantly eat it, and your soul would go to hell.

But not much time passed, and still the enemy of man would not leave that soul alone. Even though he really wanted to live, love, rejoice, and learn, the pursuit of the invisible force was very strong, and he decided to obey its command and die.

Before he drank the liquid, which burns all his organs, he turned to God, saying, "Lord, help me, You know I do this because I am forced to".

God really helped. Despite the fact that all the organs were destroyed, God preserved the brain, memory, the rest of the organs gradually began to recover. But the evil spirit does not so easily give up the soul over which he has power. Parents and relatives did not believe that we told them the truth.

We explained to them that this soul could not return to the house where the tragedy took place.

Some of the relatives, who don't know God, began to insist that his mother take him home. Constantly doing things that only brought him harm. Eventually they forbade him to communicate with us. That led to his leaving this life for good.

When a person makes his own decision, he loses the patronage of his Creator. This is how parents sometimes inexperiencedly destroy their own children. Many people go to church but do not know God. They think they are believers, but their life has not changed after repentance. Some repent only for gain, but not for eternal life.

John the Baptist said that one must confess his sins before God (Matthew 3:6). It is very unfortunate that after so much hard work this soul has departed from life. The worst thing is when a person passes away and the people who were involved in his decision were not there to ask for forgiveness. The sins of these people will not allow them to enter the kingdom of heaven, eternal torment awaits them.

As I was greatly worried about this soul, I asked God to show me what was happening at a time when we had no opportunity to communicate with this soul. One day while I was dreaming, God showed me several people dressed in black clothes. They were standing in a circle and deciding what to do with me.

Here was their decision: they took me and threw me into a deep pit, where there was a lot of water and the walls were very high, and they stood there laughing, saying, "Let her know how to take our souls". The only thing they didn't know was that there was a ledge around the walls, and I fell on that ledge before I reached the water.

I stood there wondering how I was going to get out of that hole. I didn't have the strength to swim across the water, and I was hungry. Standing on that ledge, I looked up and saw many celestials in the distance, watching me. Suddenly someone says to some woman, "Go give her some bread!"

It was a woman dressed in white clothes who came up to me and held out a piece of bread to me. I took it and began to eat it. This bread was so delicious and melted in my mouth so quickly that I cannot convey it all; I have never tasted such bread on earth.

I don't understand the people of Israel when they grumbled at God and Moses that they were sick of heavenly bread. It is such wonderful bread that you want to eat it all the time and never get tired of it! So God showed me that He is watching over all of man's actions and at the same time He fed me with heavenly bread.

He also showed the actions of my enemies and their joy. But they did not know that God loves them, and the moment will come when they themselves will find themselves in that pit. It was not for nothing that the Lord said, "He who digs a pit may fall into it, and a serpent may bite him who breaks through a wall". (Ecclesiastes 10:8). So the Lord showed me how Satan carries out his plans by using those people through whom he has access.

Chapter 6

SPIRITUAL WAR

When a man gets into trouble, he thinks, why does this happen in his life? The one thing man does not know is that there is another war in life that is more terrible than the human war. Man, by killing another, only interrupts his life, not knowing that he will also be killed in the same way. And man never thinks about spiritual warfare. This is the worst, because it is a war of spirits with which man has no ability to cope.

If man is not protected by God, his adversary tries first of all to destroy his soul, and the body itself begins to be ill, so that even the doctors do not know why man is so ill.

The adversary of God constantly accuses the person, even when the person is not guilty before God. He does this to show God how bad His creation is. He tries to curse the person in every circumstance and to kill the person's soul, so that the person becomes very sick and comes to death without realizing what is happening to him. After many stories and revealing the actions of the enemy of God, I will tell you how a person can be saved, protect himself so that the enemy of the Lord has no power over you, that is - to gain victory in the spiritual warfare.

In order for a person to recover from all diseases without any medicine, it is necessary first of all to cure the soul. When the soul is healthy and protected, then the body will recover without any problems. Therefore, this book will be of great value to anyone. Everyone will find all his diseases here, will find a recipe on how to get well and be a happy man. Of course, if only he himself wants to be healthy!

There are people who think, "I'd rather be sick and miserable than do God's commands to become healthy and happy. There can be no pity for them. They are unreasonable. When God created all of creation, He did not give one creature a mind. Now, it happens among people that they themselves want to be like that creature.

Chapter 7

THE DREADFUL GRIEF

One day I heard a terrible cry. I looked up and looked in that direction. On the railing of the balcony I saw the father of a family crying for his wife and children. There, on the balcony, I had hung a vase of flowers, where a pair of birds had built a nest and hatched chicks.

I was very surprised that the father-bird cried so bitterly as it flew into the nest, keeps crying and calling. Flew away, came back again and continues to lament, and so that my soul worried. I decided to see what happened there. When I looked into the nest, there was no one there. I was surprised. The chicks were too young to fly away. I wondered for a long time what could have happened.

From spring to fall, until all the birds flew away, I listened and watched as this father worried and called out to his wife and children. In the fall all the birds flew away. Here came spring, and I heard the same cries. A little time passed, and I saw this husband bring a bird and show it his home.

Watching them, I rejoiced that he had found his mate. But this mate looked at the house and didn't like it, flew away, didn't even look at him or sympathize. He began to cry bitterly again.

But a little time passed and I saw him with another bird. This one flew into the nest, looked, flew up to him, and gave her consent to live together.

What a joy it was! I saw the wedding, which really surprised me. The whole balcony was in their power. They were jumping over each other, kissing, dancing. Such was their joy that I couldn't take my eyes off this happy couple!

Watching them, I also rejoiced and compared their lives to people's lives. I thought a lot about how they were able to grieve the loss of their soulmate and their children. One day I stood on a chair and looked into the nest. I was very surprised to see how this bird made its nest.

It turned out that there are also different mothers among birds. Some are tidy, others are sloppy. That one, the former wife, had made a nest as it were, only made the bottom and hatched her chicks there; she never cleaned up after her children.

This one made a nice, warm nest. She was going to hatch her babies there. But then one day I heard screams and saw other birds come and attack the inhabitants of this beautiful house. The husband bravely fought to protect his wife and home. Those birds flew away. A couple of days later I saw the same scene again. But a week passed and I noticed that there was complete silence on my balcony.

Looked into the nest, and saw only one egg, but they themselves were no more. Apparently, he had taken his wife elsewhere.

I then realized that evil happens not only among humans, but also among the animal world. The murderer (Satan) used the serpent to get to man. Cain, the first man born of a woman, became a murderer.

Until now, evil continues to reign in the universe. But the time will come when God will ask every bird, beast, and man - for the bloodshed, which calls day and night to God for vengeance.

The first blood shed still cries out to God. It's scary to think, wars are going on all over the world; one kills and doesn't think one has to answer for every drop of blood spilled. They don't think that hell is a terrible place where they will be tormented in fire and brimstone forever.

Many think that animals have no soul and do not understand in the way that humans do. The only creation that obeys its Creator is the animal world. Many people think they came from an explosion and from a monkey. But the monkey obeys his Creator and man rejects Him.

I wonder if anyone has ever wondered where the soul came from and where it goes when it leaves the body. After all, the spirit does not

die, it is eternally alive. I wonder, I've died twice, and I know how it happens.
Once, when I was bleeding out, the soul came out gradually, the feeling was such that I wanted to sleep. The second time was when the soul was rising gradually and was about to leave this body.
The soul begins to rise from the toes, and gradually leaving that part of the body, it cools down and stretches out, the legs become like sticks, flat. Then it rises higher and higher, until it reaches the exit from the body (that is, the mouth), and flies away to where it came from in this world on this earth.
Together with the soul, all the deeds that it has done on this earth follow. God determines by its deeds the place where it is to spend eternity.

Chapter 8

THE FLOOD

I never imagined what a flood was until one day my nephew Vasily called and while talking to me on the phone, he asked me how I was doing, how was life?
I told him everything was fine. He asked me how was the weather in your state? I looked out the window and told him that the sky had turned dark and a storm was coming up, so we probably wouldn't be able to talk.
And then the phone went off.

I stood by my balcony door and watched what was going on outside. There were big trees growing opposite my balcony. There was such a wind that it ripped out a huge tree with its roots and turned it around, putting its top toward the ground and its roots up.

It was a miracle that the tree did not fall to the ground, but stood as God had placed it and commanded it to stand so that people could see His power and command.

The second tree was plucked up and put on the ground. But the small trees and the thin ones God commanded to be left behind, because they still needed to grow. So many big trees were uprooted, and a very great calamity occurred.

The wind was so strong that so many houses were destroyed and even cars were tossed up and thrown into the trees.

Lilya, the wife of our relative Boris, was lifted up by God along with the car, and she was hurtling through the air, not knowing what to do. She called her husband and asked what she should do to get the car down to the ground. While she was talking to her husband, she saw a large tree fall in front of her car and she calmly flew over it, and then the car began to lower to the ground.

It was a miracle of God. God lifted it up so that it would not die the moment the tree fell to the ground. All the roads were blocked with trees and broken wires, so we were left without light for several days.

I experienced storms like this in Salekhard, in Vorkuta, and here in Minnesota, too. At that time, I stood and thanked God for His manifested power to show man who He really is.

At that moment, the sky went black and the water poured in a wall so that nothing could be seen. Houses and cars were flooded. Our gardens were also flooded and the water rose several meters high.

When we went outside we saw the following picture: all the garbage and all our barrels, buckets, planks, everything from the vegetable garden was floating on the water around it. Halfway through the day,

the water was gone, and there was so much trash hanging on the fence and on all the plants that everyone grabbed their heads. I started cleaning up the trash. The next day it rained again. Half of the soil had been washed out of the beds. Again, I began to clean up and clear away all the dirt.

I began to thank God for the rain and suddenly had this revelation: God showed me how dirty we are with our sins, how much God cleans us, but we continue to get dirty with our actions. He showed how hard it was for Him to die on the cross on Calvary to cleanse us of our sins. What hard work that was, and who can appreciate it!

Only now was I able to appreciate what the flood and the scouring of the dirt was like. How painful it is when you have worked so hard in your field and someone has taken your labor and muddied it. So it hurt God when He made with great love the cleansing of your soul; His desire was to communicate with you, but you turned away from Him in disdain and decided that living in dirt and garbage was more pleasant.

Only now can man understand why God regretted the flood. That is why He said that this world would be destroyed by fire, so that nothing filthy would remain, something that had spread throughout the universe.

Chapter 9

TRIP TO FLORIDA

Once I was told that there is a hydrogen sulfide lake in the state of Florida that cures many ailments. Yes, indeed, this water is therapeutic and very useful for a sick person. So I decided to go and try its water on myself, how it works. The result was amazing!

People from New York, Canada, Chicago and other states came to this lake. This is how I realized that this meeting place could not be changed, as many Jewish people were also coming here, and it was possible to evangelise.

From that point on, I decided to get the seniors together and go to this lake. The result was amazing. I made arrangements with Lyonya Vorobiev to take us by bus there and back. He agreed, and off we went.

The first trip was wonderful. After arriving in this beautiful state, I learned what heaven was like. In the New Testament in the book of Revelation, chapter 22, verse 1 and 2, it says, "Then he showed me a river of the water of life, clear as crystal, coming from the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the middle of its street. On either side of the river was the tree of life, bearing twelve *kinds of* fruit, yielding its fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations."

As I read this passage, I thought, how can one tree bear fruit every month? God is great and mighty, having such power and wisdom that he created all things beautiful, and no one can comprehend it.

And so, when I arrived in this state, I saw trees that had fruit of different sizes on each branch: one was still in bloom, another had already a small fruit, and the third fruit was ready to ripen. My astonishment had no end!

Then I understood why God created these trees, so that in paradise, human souls could eat fresh fruit every minute. It is a miracle that God has such wisdom!

So another question came up before me: How did God create different springs of water? After all, from one source you can drink water, from another you can receive healing. So we came to such a lake, whose water gives healing to the human body. But at the same spring you can also receive spiritual healing, because people of different nationalities communicate there.

One day after the lake we went to the Gulf of Mexico to swim in the ocean. While in the water, we heard a command from the watchmen to leave the water because a terrible tornado with thunder and lightning was coming.

Everyone knows that being in the water during a storm can kill you because the water attracts lightning to itself. But we had the last two days before we left, and we wanted to spend as much time as possible on this ocean, since its water is also therapeutic.

I suggested that the sisters not get out of the water, but hold hands and stand in a circle and ask the Lord to pull that cloud aside and allow us more time in that beautiful water. Before we could finish our prayer, our beautiful God answered immediately.

The cloud that was coming in our direction turned and went in the other direction, and immediately a magnificent rainbow appeared, which God created as a sign that there would be no more flood on earth to destroy all creation.

(Genesis 9:8-16). *Then God spoke to Noah and to his sons with him, saying:*

“And as for Me, behold, I establish My covenant with you and with your descendants after you, and with every living creature that is with you: the birds, the cattle, and every beast of the earth with you, of all that go out of the ark, every beast of the earth.

Thus I establish My covenant with you: Never again shall all flesh be cut off by the waters of the flood; never again shall there be a flood to destroy the earth”. And God said: “This is the sign of the covenant which I make between Me and you, and every living creature that is with you, for perpetual generations: I set My rainbow in the cloud, and it shall be for the sign of the covenant between Me and the earth.

It shall be, when I bring a cloud over the earth, that the rainbow shall be seen in the cloud; and I will remember My covenant which is between Me and you and every living creature of all flesh; the waters shall never again become a flood to destroy all flesh. The rainbow shall be in the cloud, and I will look on it to remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature of all flesh that is on the earth”.

But this miracle was not enough for God; He showed us that another cloud was coming, blacker than the last. And our God moved it aside as well, and another rainbow appeared a short distance away. I have never seen such beauty and such a miracle in my life, when two rainbows appeared in the sky, one after the other.

Indeed, it is unfathomable to man how all this was created by the word of God alone, and the word of God has great power. We had a great time resting, healing, riding in the parks of Florida, and drove home.

The history of this state and this beautiful lake is interesting. When an English ship, sailing on the ocean, approached this beautiful island, it was the time of the Easter holiday.

This island was dotted with blooming flowers and many green trees. The captain of the ship, when he saw such beauty, he gave this island the name, "Easter Blossom Florida." In time, God's adversary tried to remove the words "blooming and Easter," and only the word "Florida" remained.

That's when it was learned that there was a lake on this island that the Indians called "Lake of Youth." The white man wanted very much

to take possession of this beautiful place, and they tried to remove the local population, and took possession of this beautiful miracle lake.

That is how this lake cured more than one generation of people, and reached our days, when we also learned that there was such wonderful water. Christians there held many testimonies to people about the love of Christ and that He is our redeemer and the physician of our souls.

Chapter 10

HIGHER EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION

The adversary of God continues to deceive man. By any means necessary, he longs to win his soul. I once met a very interesting man. During the conversation he said: "I don't believe there is a God." Then the following dialogue occurred between us:

- Do you believe there is good and evil on earth?

- I went to an institution of higher learning and I consider myself a reasonable person.

- Yes! I believe there is good and evil.

-Which do you love in life more, good or evil?

- Of course, good!

- If you love good, then you truly believe there is a God.

- No! I don't believe there is a God.

- Then you are contradicting your common sense.

- Good is God, only He does good.

- Evil is Satan, and he only does evil to man. Of course, this man realized that he had embarrassed himself with his reasoning and quickly walked away from answering my questions. This is how people want more good in life and for it to always win, but they don't believe that this good is God Himself. The word "God" is the scariest word in the world to people.

Many people believe in God, not suspecting that only God can have the good. Thus man contradicts himself: I believe that there is good, but I do not believe that there is a God. Many people believe there is a God, but they cannot or do not want to find Him, much less serve Him.

To be happy, you not only have to believe that there is a God, you have to recognize Him as Lord and entrust your life to Him. To thank

Him for having everything you need in life, to praise and glorify God always and everywhere.

During this time, many more interesting events happened in my life.

Chapter 11

WAR BETWEEN BROTHERS

In 2013, an insurrection took place in Ukraine under the guise of a peaceful demonstration. The president failed to stop the demonstrators, who were armed with sticks and Molotov cocktail. Under the leadership of a country that considers itself entitled to rule the world, this coup was carried out and the war began.

Crimea managed to pass to Russia before the traitors of the country who kill their own people for money came to power. In Ukraine another person became president who started killing civilians of his own country.

Donetsk and Lugansk regions are fighting against Kiev; they do not agree with the demands of the murderers. People want to live with their families, work and solve their life issues independently, without strange uncles and aunts commanding and telling them how to live.

In June 2014, when the war started, people ran from these cities to Russia because the new president issued a law banning the Russian language in Ukraine. The president gave orders to shoot at refugees and kill Russian correspondents.

Hatred was ignited - people went against people. Now they are killing each other, and the West is happy that they managed to ignite a war in Ukraine.

America is a big country, and people lived well as long as they recognized God's laws. But the time came when they drove God out of their country, and now God is punishing this country; the iniquity of the people has reached God's heart.

God is sending punishment on America. He is sweeping whole cities off the face of the earth, especially where same-sex marriage laws have been passed. Children are being taken from normal families and put into foster care, where Satan's kingdom is.

In 2017, I went to Donetsk to meet relatives I had not known until then. When I called and said I was going to visit them, they said they were being shot at. I replied that it was none of my business, so there

would be no shooting when I was there. They didn't believe me. I was traveling for the purpose of sharing that there is a God who runs this world.

A year before the trip, I, my children, grandchildren and churches prayed that while I would be there, God would make it so that there would be complete silence for the time I would be in that city. When I called and told my relatives that I was flying out to see them, they warned me once again that there was a shooting going on.

They didn't believe I was really going; they thought I was joking. When I called and told them to meet me, they were very surprised. They met me and immediately showed me the pit where they spend the night. Asked me if I could go down there? I replied that I wasn't going to sit there all night and we would all sleep in the house.

They got agitated and said that they were firing heavily on the city of Horlivka. They showed houses destroyed and roads broken. I calmed them down and told them that as long as I was here, there would be no shooting. When I started to say that there is a God whom I serve and trust Him and they should believe that He is, they told me not to make this propaganda.

But a week went by and there was silence over the city. When I left, they hugged and kissed me. When I got back to the US and called them that I had gotten there safely, they were happy about it, and said that as soon as I left, their city started being bombed again. They suggested that I come to live with them. I told them again to believe that there was a God and to pray for their own lives to be spared.

It is now 2022 and their city continues to be bombed and civilians killed. But now they have believed that there is a God and they themselves are praying and asking God to protect them. Thank God that He is great and mighty and is preserving their lives.

But I was very surprised, when we went to the cemetery to check on those relatives whom I had not found alive, that all the monuments had been shot through, destroyed, and the grave in which a relative had been buried a week before my arrival had disappeared, replaced by a huge hole; Satan's servants had dropped a bomb there. The coffin and the body were turned into splinters. The street dogs ate what was left of the bomb.

How much worse people have become than beasts, that even the dead are destroyed, so that the living have no memory of their

relatives! Kin hatred is passed on from generation to generation. People don't think that they have to answer to God. Hell is very scary.

Donetsk and Lugansk republics appealed to the President of Russia for help so that Russia would protect them. Now there is a terrible war going on. Russia because the president did not agree to sign the same sex marriage law, because God destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah for these sins, Satan turned the whole world against her and decided to destroy this country through sanctions that do not allow the country to trade with other countries.

God says, do not dig a hole for another, for you will fall into it yourself. So all those countries that signed up for these sanctions are now suffering from them themselves. Now Russia is at war with Ukraine and there is fratricide in this world, although the people of Ukraine do not recognize that they are brothers to the Russian people.

So much hatred Satan has put strong hatred into this nation that now no one loves them themselves. These are the kinds of miracles God is working in my life. Someone from Gorlovka posted an article on the Internet. They wrote that in 2017 from August 8 to 15 there was complete silence over their city.

People were all surprised and could not understand for what reason there was complete silence during that time. Yes, God has shown that He is great and mighty and it is necessary for people to recognize Him as the Creator and Maker of this universe; He is also the Savior of His creation.

Chapter 12

SETTLING ACCOUNTS WITH MOTHER

"Can I pay off my mother for giving birth to me?" - "You can!"

Only first you have to give her back what you took from her when you were conceived. It never occurred to you to ask your mother, "Mom, can I take calcium from your bones, vitamins from your body, and everything I need for my development?" You just brazenly took whatever you needed.

Did you ever wonder what kind of health your mother would have after you were born? How much blood did she lose during laboring? What pains did she endure? How many nights she didn't sleep with you?

No matter how bad or good she was, during the nine months she carried you under her heart, she gave everything she had to make sure you were born a healthy and strong child.

When she gave birth to you, you again demanded with your crying to eat, to drink, to change your clothes so you wouldn't be wet. At night she had to get up to feed you, change your clothes. And sometimes, when evil spirits came and frightened you, she had to get up and protect you from scary visions.

In a whole day, your mother had to have time to cook, clean, and do your laundry. She carried you in her arms when you were sick, worrying about her favourite child. She taught you how to stand, walk, talk. You were happy when she talked to you, hugged you, kissed you.

When you learned to walk, she kept you safe so that you would not fall or break. Now it was time for you to go to school. She tried to do everything to make you learn, acquire profession, become a kind, gentle person. You honored your original Creator, who gave a commandment to children: "Honor your father and your mother, that your days may be prolonged in the land which the LORD your God gives you." (Exodus 20:12).

Your mother's advice was of no interest to you. Friends, girlfriends were dearer than your mother. You never realized how many tears your mother shed. Advice and punishments only annoyed you. You had only one thought, how to pay her back and go away, or just go away and forget about everything in the world.

Time is running very fast. Soon there will be a moment to pass into eternity. You do not know this moment, all your thoughts are occupied with earthly life. But the moment came when all the charms of life did not bring you happiness, your soul was filled with emptiness, and you realized that there was no sense to live further.

At one fine moment your soul wanted to leave this world, thinking that this option is the best.

Again you didn't think about how much grief you were causing your mother's heart with your life. Did it ever occur to you that death is an obedient angel who fulfills the command of God. This angel never

dares to disobey his Creator. And you, man, think you don't need the Creator of the universe. The angel of death knows his Creator and obeys Him in all things. He does his work with great diligence. Of all the creatures God has made, the only one who brings Him grief is man.

God cares for His creation like no one else. He feeds you, clothes you, gives you water without which you cannot live. But you always fulfill with great diligence the orders of the one who deceives you and does his best to destroy you.

You believe the deceiver who assures you that the earth was formed by an explosion and you have the right to live on the earth perfectly and to decide all matters as you wish.

The only thing he doesn't tell you is where your soul came from and why there is such a big difference between animal and man. Man must obey the Spirit of Life because He created you. He gave you a mother to obey because she, sacrificing her health, gave the most precious thing in the world to you - life.

Every woman has the right to be happy. But because of such men who serve evil spirits and bully women into thinking that they have the right to do only what they want, women abandon their children, fall under the power of evil spirits and do only what they dictate to her. This is an unhappy soul. Therefore, no man in this life can ever settle accounts with his mother. Especially not with God, who created your soul and died on the cross for you.

You man, having a brain, must learn to reflect and choose eternal life. And this means that you must choose good and fulfill all God's commands as the angel of death does.

Now think about what you came into this world for - to do good on this earth or evil? And also think what angel your soul serves and where you will spend eternity.

Every person has the right to think, to compare facts and to draw the right conclusions and not to listen to the lies that Satan puts through his ministers. Man should be wise as his Creator, not a foolish angel who has lost his glory through his lies.

Chapter 13

IS IT POSSIBLE TO HAVE SEXUAL INTERCOURSE BEFORE MARRIAGE?

One day I called my car to go to a doctor's appointment. On the way, I noticed that my driver was very upset. I didn't know him before, seeing him for the first time. At first I thought for a long time whether to ask him what was wrong or to keep silent, but seeing how upset he was, I decided to talk to him, in case I could do something to help him.

When I asked him why he was so upset, he said that his wife had left him for another man and left him two boys. I then asked him what was the reason for that? He replied that she had cheated on him many times. He forgave her each time, but the last time she said she was leaving him for good and leaving him the kids.

He also said that he loved her a lot, so he forgave her and was willing to forgive her now if she came back. I thought in order to help him, I need to ask him some questions.

Asked him if he was willing to answer my questions so that I could find out the reason and help him. He said yes. Then I asked him if he goes to any church? He answered "YES."

I ran questions through his line of work. Everything was good. Asked him questions on his wife's lineage - all was clear. I thought, what could be the reason though? Told him I don't feel comfortable asking you, but to help, I have to ask this question. Tell me, did you have sexual intercourse with girls before marriage? He says, "No, only with my wife."

It turns out that when he proposed to his girlfriend and they decided to get married, the pastor declared them bride and groom in the church. When there was only one month left before the wedding, they decided they could already start their life together. It seemed to them like a long time to wait until the wedding.

The wedding was beautiful. And they continued to live no longer hiding their relationship. Hearing such a story, I asked him a question: the pastor before the wedding asked you, do you go before the face of God as virgins? Their answer was "NO!"

I had to tell him what they had done and why they had fallen apart.

Young people think that there is nothing wrong with sexual intercourse at a very early age, especially since they are taught in school and shown how to do it.

By doing so, Satan rewards children and young people from an early age with the demons of fornication. The demons of fornication

are very scary. They do not like people to live in peace and love. And if young people have a relationship with several partners, they gain a large number of these demons and each of them tries to possess this person and control his soul.

They try to arrange scandals between husband and wife. They also try to arrange betrayal, that is, adultery. This is the result of the breakdown of the family.

I also explained to him that when they went to God for blessing, He did not bless them, because God blesses only pure marriages. He grabbed his head and just said: "What have we done!" I offered to go to my place and read him some Bible verses. Then I told him how he would be set free from these demons.

He asked me if I could help his wife. Alas, I don't know her, and besides, she must want to return to the true path. I also told him to help his boys to get rid of these sins and demons when they are a little older.

Many young people commit suicide or end up in a mental hospital. These people are very unhappy. And Satan is satisfied with his work, knowing that one more soul will go to hell for eternal torment.

Civil marriage also falls apart very quickly. Without faith in God it is impossible to be set free. Just as it is impossible to go to heaven without being born again.

May God bless all of you who read this book with faith in Himself, trust, sincerity, faithfulness, loyalty, devotion and ministry to Him for eternity. AMEN.

Chapter 14

CONTINUING ADVENTURES IN MINNESOTA

Early in the morning I went with my neighbor to the program to get groceries. America has very interesting laws. Businesses set aside some amount of it from their produce for low-income people throughout the year. They turn this in to churches where people volunteer and distribute these products to people. That's the kind of program we went to.

Those were our plans, but as they say, our plans are not God's plans. God had His own plan for my life. As we approached the program, I was set up by criminals for a fake accident.

Of course, the one who wanted me dead arranged it the way he wanted it. But he didn't count on the fact that God has His own plan, and He always executes it as He needs it.

So this time He allowed the accident to happen so that He could punish those people and teach me to forgive the worst criminals and sinners. At the same time He protected me and saved my life. Two blows were thrown in my direction, and all the while this man was walking around looking me in the eye as I reacted to this situation.

My neighbor ended up in the hospital. All the time I was begging God to keep him alive. It was very upsetting. At first I wanted to complain to the court. I was being followed. Then I decided to fax the information, but God did not allow me to do that.

I felt that my apartment was surrounded by an invisible force that prevented me from doing what I wanted to do. Then I began to ask God to allow me to write a complaint. He did. The complaint was written and translated into English. Only I didn't have to send it.

I realized that I could not do it, because when Christ was betrayed unjustly, He did not go to file a complaint in court.

With this complaint in my hand, I knelt down on my knees and said in tears: "Lord, you did not go to court and complain against your abusers, against criminals, against traitors, but you asked your heavenly Father to forgive them, and you yourself left it to your heavenly Father to render your judgment."

It's hard to forgive those who hurt you, it's harder to forgive those who wanted to kill you. But God wanted to show me how much it hurt Him when I upset Him with my disobedience. I left it all up to God, I felt sorry for those people. I know that God has prepared terrible punishments for them.

Of course, not everyone can forgive. There were those who could not forgive me for causing my passenger severe suffering, even though I was not to blame for the situation. But everyone will only be responsible for their own actions. May God forgive each of us.

Evil works the same way all over the world. The adversary of God (Satan) is only looking for someone through whom he can fulfill his plans. I feel sorry for those people who serve evil and do not know how to forgive, such people go straight to hell.

Chapter 15

VORKUTA

But it's time to go back to where I came from, which is the city of Vorkuta, a city in the former country of the RSFSR. This city is located in the north of the Komi Republic, on the western slopes of the polar Urals, on the Vorkuta River, which lies above the Arctic Circle in the permafrost zone.

It is the third city in the world by population located above the Arctic Circle. It is the center of the district of the same name. The city is named after the Vorkuta River (originally Vorkuta-yakha, which translates from the Nenets language as "the river teeming with brown bears" (vark - brown bear (Nenets).

The working settlement of Vorkuta was founded in the early 1930s by geologists in the Bolshezemelskaya tundra of the explored reserves of hard coal. In October 1940, the settlement of Vorkuta was transferred from Bolshezemelsky District of Nenets National District to the Komi ASSR.

On November 26, 1943, by the Decree of the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet of the RSFSR, the settlement was granted the status of a city during the harsh years of the Great Patriotic War, after which it began to grow rapidly, and in terms of population reached the 100800-thousand mark in the late 1996s.

In the late 1930s and early 1950s, Vorkuta was the site of one of the largest Gulag camps, Vorkutlag (before 1938, Ukhtpechlag). At its peak, in early 1951, 73,000 people were its prisoners. In 1953, the Vorkuta Uprising took place. It was one of the largest in the USSR. After the reorganization of the Gulag, the institutions of the Ministry of Internal Affairs continued to work in Vorkuta. In addition, the city remained a place of exile until the 1980s of the twentieth century.

Since Vorkuta is located about 150 kilometers north of the Arctic Circle and only 140 kilometers from the coast of the Arctic Ocean, the climate there is subarctic.

Vorkuta belongs to the regions of the Far North. The frost-free period is only about 70 days (even in summer frosts are sometimes possible), while the duration of winter is about 8 months.

Farming in the open ground is impossible due to the harsh climate, except for a few crops (cucumbers, spinach, leeks, leeks, onions and others, which are grown on windowsills and in greenhouses). Earlier cattle breeding and pig breeding were practiced.

The average annual air temperature is -5.3° C

Relative air humidity - 81 %

Average wind speed - 5.3 m/s

Polar night: from December 17 to December 27 - 11 days.

Polar day: from May 30 to July 14 - 46 days.

The circumpolar regions of the earth are in the far North and South. These are the Arctic in the north and Antarctica in the south. There are severe frosts there all year round. These areas are called ice deserts.

Because of the tilt of the Earth as it rotates around the Sun, the polar regions have daylight all summer long and complete darkness, polar night, in winter. The Arctic is a vast sea of ice that surrounds the northern parts of America, Europe, and Asia.

By God's plan in 1983 fate threw me to the North in the tundra. The city of Vorkuta, where I lived, was built on permafrost. Only one tundra stretches to the Arctic Ocean, where many places with boggy ground meet. Everything that gets into these places dies immediately.

Frosts reach 45-50 degrees and sometimes 60 degrees. The winds there are so strong that if people do not hold hands together or are not tied to each other with ropes, the wind can lift a person into the air.

Spring there lasts about a month and a half, summer lasts from two weeks to a month, and sometimes there is none at all. Fall is like when, the rest of the time is winter.

Winter there, besides being very severe, is also very beautiful. Snow falls up to two, three meters high, and the whiteness is so bright that it is impossible to look at it with unprotected eyes, you need to wear glasses with dark glasses, if you do not want to go blind.

When you look at the snow, you see extraordinary patterns, which no one in the world is able to convey in their paintings. There is also a creation of God - very beautiful northern lights. It is both white and colored, repeating all the colors of the rainbow. It is impossible to describe this beauty in words! An observant person, noticing this beauty, begins to realize that all this could not have arisen by itself. It

could only have been created by One who is very wise and all-powerful.

I have always enjoyed admiring this extraordinary nature. I loved it very much when the tundra was in bloom. The wildflowers there are so beautiful that you can't take your eyes off them! Especially when the snow began to melt, flowers immediately appeared on the bare ground; the snow was still a meter and a half or two meters high, and a flower of extraordinary beauty was blooming nearby.

I also really enjoyed watching the hares play in the snow. They are very loving and their dances are very interesting. And partridges are just lovely! They also dance and leave very interesting traces on the snow. But there are some people who have lived in this area all their lives and have never noticed this beauty.

One day I took a bus to the city. I sat at the window to look at the nature, and since it took an hour to get to the city, there was plenty of time for that. It was very cold that day, the windows were frozen, and I had to keep either blowing on the glass or wiping the ice with my fingers to see what was going on outside.

While engaged in my observation, I heard a man's voice saying to his neighbor: "What interesting thing does that woman see out there?" I broke away from my observation and asked them, "Aren't you interested in observing nature?" He replied, "What's interesting to see out there?". I decided to explain to them how beautiful nature is in that part of the world. They answered me that they were born here, but had never noticed this beauty.

This is how it happens in life, that a person, after living his life on earth, does not know what he came to this world for. So much the adversary (Satan) of God clouds the soul of man that he sees nothing good around him. And sometimes he does not know why he lives on this planet.

I came to this city in order to live for 13 years and to learn what life was like for those who had come to this land many years ago, not of their own free will. I also came not of my own free will, but according to God's plan, because here God could not use those people who were afraid that they might be killed and gathered secretly from the authorities, because the harsh laws about the destruction of people who believed in God were still in force.

So He took me from my place of residence and led me first to another city, from which I then came here. But I will come back to

that. In the meantime, I had to live in such a way that the authorities did not suspect anything, but people could see the light of God.

Showing the Creator through your life is not easy. Finding Christians was very difficult because people didn't trust anyone. But God has plans by which He works. Although some people there thought there was a God, they lived their lives the way the Communist Party ministers dictated to them.

Actually the party was not a bad party because the slogans said that all people should live in peace and harmony. Everyone should be brothers among themselves. Very, many places from the Bible were quoted. They also said that good triumphs over evil. At the same time, they did not recognize that good is God Himself. Evil always tries to oppose the Creator of the universe.

But I want to say that without God's will nothing happens in this world. The ruler of this world constantly goes up to the throne of God and asks permission for all his affairs, everything goes according to the plans. Therefore, God knows where and what is happening on this earth, which the enemy of man has conquered by his deception.

Here is my first story, which gives us the right to realize that the Creator of the universe knows about everything, who is where and for what purpose He allows all kinds of occurrences in his life, in order to bring man to Himself back to that kingdom, which was created at the very beginning of His creation, from where man was expelled for disobedience.

Here is the first incident in my life here, on this beautiful and at the same time terrible land, and terrible because of people who have forgotten the One who created them.

One day I decided to go to the tundra to collect cloudberries, a very sweet berry of yellow color. The tundra is a place in the North where there is permafrost, but the nature there is very beautiful. The ground in summer thaws only 25-30 centimeters, so in the tundra shrubs a little more than two meters. But some places are so thick and impassable that one can easily get lost.

There is a danger of getting into a quagmire, which sucks in everything that gets there. From my house there was a path to the tundra, where all the villagers went to pick mushrooms and berries. Since we often went berry picking, we knew all the places pretty well.

This time I decided to go berry picking alone. I went far away from home, but I didn't find any berries, but I got into an impassable place,

from which I couldn't get out. I realized I was lost. No matter which way I went, I couldn't see anything.

I already thought that I had not long to live, because to be in the tundra at night is very dangerous: everywhere roam hungry animals, and inadvertently can fall into the mire. In addition, in the evening there are a lot of mosquitoes, and they are also a danger to humans.

Вот тут мне и пришлось крепко подумать, как выбраться из создавшегося положения. Но хочу сказать, что здесь не обошлось без противника Бога. Ибо он знал также, что я собираюсь идти за ягодами и сразу побежал к Богу и сказал: «Позволь мне устроить так, чтобы она заблудилась, посмотрю, будет ли она Тебя благословлять, обратится ли к тебе за помощью, или будет возмущаться».

This is where I had to think hard about how to get out of the situation. But I want to tell you that God's adversary was not left out. For he also knew that I was going to go for the berries and immediately ran to God and said: "Let me arrange for her to get lost, I will see if she will bless You, turn to You for help, or resent You."

God knew what I would do and allowed Him to set up a test for me. In such a situation, the right decision had to be made. I knew there was only one way - to turn to God, who controls the whole universe and knows where every soul is.

I asked God to help me get on the path that leads to home. God is all-powerful and all-knowing, and He helped me. He sent a bird that chirped near me. I looked up and saw the bird circling above me and flying off to the side. I realized that I had been sent help from God and I went in the direction the bird flew. So it flew away a little and came back, showing me the way. Since the bushes were taller than me, I couldn't see her when she flew too far away.

So the bird led me to a small stream where there were lots of berries in a clearing. I very quickly picked a full bag of berries, got up and said: where are you, my bird? Help me to get out on the path. The bird appeared again and in the same way led me to the path that led to my house.

I thanked not only God, but also the bird who obediently obeyed God's command. God allowed me to get lost. Through this situation, He led me to a meadow of berries. He gave me those wonderful and beautiful berries, and He Himself then led me out and brought me home. My life was not only saved, but also filled with berries.

I want to advise everyone, who will find themselves in any difficult situations, turn to God personally, and He will save you. Only He is the only, omnipotent, omnipresent and omnipresent can help you if you trust Him. May this story help anyone who needs help or is in a situation from which they do not know the way out. May God bless you! And Satan lost in this case. Oh, how angry he was that it didn't work out the way he wanted!

The world is full of wonders,
Of wonders big and small —
Some are two small to notice
Yet happen to us all.
Don’t tell me it’s no wonder
That each of us exists,
The Sun and Moon are shining,
And life on Earth persists.
A tiny flower’s blooming,
A mighty pine-tree grows,
Through snow and freezing winters
A field of snowdrops shows.
Just take a look around you —
There’s wonder evermore,
A thing we hail, and cherish,
And thank the Maker for.

This verse was sent to me by my friends from Odnoklassniki.

This town and all the settlements around it were built on human bones. In Stalin's times before the war, during the war and after, people who were considered enemies of the people were brought here. These were people who had been captured during the war, they tried to escape and return to their homeland to continue to defend it, they were ready to give their lives so that their children and wives would be happy. But Stalin and his team considered them traitors, and sent them to places from which they had no right to return.

The children and their wives were shot as enemies of the people. Also sent here were those who believed in the existence of God. They were also considered enemies of the people. People of German nationality were also sent here. Often people who were not guilty of

anything at all were sent there. All these people were brought to places where there was no housing.

They brought logs, as there were no trees growing there, only bushes, and hastily built barracks and placed people there. They were forced to work, to build mines, to extract coal for those who had sentenced them. When many people were brought here, they were guarded with dogs, forced to work hungry, dressed in thin tattered clothes. They were often driven in droves into the swamps as a deterrent against rebellion.

Poor people who went to those places! Everything there still breathes with human bodies. Subsequently, a city, settlements, railroads, factories, stores, mines, kindergartens, hospitals were built on their bones. This place became residential, and many people later came to work, not knowing that here they lived on human bones. And those who survived when Stalin and his aides died were forbidden to travel to their homeland.

I want to say that, having lived in this city for quite a few years, I always wondered how these people were able to survive such harsh weather in barracks. Once I had to hear such a story. There was a Christian man who was imprisoned in this tundra. He was imprisoned because he believed in the existence of God, and he was also German by nationality.

They took him from his home at night without even telling him the reason for his arrest. They put him on a train and took him to an unknown destination. Then they put him on a boat and brought him to this wilderness. At that time this town had not been built yet and there was no railroad. Food was delivered only in summer time by steamboat. So this brother, by the will of God, was brought into the midst of those tormented people. In spite of the harsh winter and mistreatment by the authorities, God kept this brother alive, and through him saved many souls from eternal hell.

The exhausted people saw that this man was extraordinary, and all the time his face was glowing with some kind of joy. They began to ask why he was different. So God began His work among those who belonged to Him. He told about his faith in God, and that he had hope of eternal life. People began to believe, and in this way God took care of his children so that they would survive in those terrible conditions. But the enemy of man did not like this turn of affairs, and he decided to destroy and destroy God's work.

One day the superiors were informed that there was an organizer among the prisoners who was persuading people to believe in God, and he already had a whole group. A commotion arose. They lined up all the prisoners in the cold and said: "You will all stand until the organizer of this group comes forward. In case of refusal, we will shoot everyone right here on the spot."

This brother stood there thinking, what to do? The people were still infants in the faith and needed to be taught how to stand against God's adversary, but there was no other pastor to continue the work he had begun.

True, he had time to baptize everyone at night. He made a hole in the river, and all as one made a covenant with the Lord, promising to serve Him faithfully all the days of their lives. And that night the frost was 50 degrees. But none of them got sick, because when they went into the water, it seemed warm to them, as if someone had warmed it on purpose.

Now the brother stood there wondering what to do. Praying to himself, he placed them all in the hands of the Lord and stepped forward. "It's me!" - he said. The warden looked at him in surprise and said: "You? I'll never believe it!".

The pastor was small in stature, skin and bones, unshaven, exhausted by hard work and hunger. The look was pathetic, and naturally, he didn't look like an organizer at all. The chief looked at him and repeated again: "I will shoot you all, if the one who is the oldest among you does not come out". At that moment another of those who believed came out and said: "No, it's not him, it's me!".

No sooner had he said this than another one came out and repeated the same thing. So one after another all 15 men came out. The governor stood there and did not know what to do, for after all the believers had come out, the other prisoners began to come out one by one until they all came forward. The warden looked at them, and not knowing what to do, ordered them all to go to work.

This brother was very surprised when he saw that all the prisoners had come to his defense. He realized that the Holy Spirit had done a great work. From that moment on, more people began to come to the Bible classes. In their free time they had long conversations, asking many questions about faith in the Lord and what it gave them. Thus the foundation of the church was laid in this remote tundra. There

was not yet a city built, there were no settlements, but the church already existed. Satan had not succeeded in destroying God's plans.

However, the chief, returning to his office, took in his hands the documents of all the prisoners and looked at who was under what article. Of course, he found out who could be the organizer of this "gathering," but until the last moment he could not believe that such a person could have such power. He decided to move his brother from the mine to work in the canteen, thinking that everything would fall apart if he got him away from those who sided with him.

Of course, everyone was very saddened by this news. No one wanted to believe the impending separation. But God had his own plan. This brother went to work in the dining room and preached in the dining room. There were souls there who believed in Christ the Savior. The prisoners loved him very much. He was given more food than the others. He did not go to rest after his work, but came to his brothers in faith and shared with them the food that God had given him.

In this miraculous way God made sure that this story reached the time when I arrived. It was only because of my illnesses and God's will that I got there. And I heard this story just at the time of the great jubilee of the church. The brother's son was present and he told us the story of the church's origin from his father's mouth.

Upon my arrival in this city, I was employed in the atelier of the village of Promyshlenny and given a room in a dormitory for low-family miners. It was a two-story wooden house with one exit. A long corridor divided the building into two parts. At the entrance to the house on the right side were two kitchens and a shower room. The second floor was no different from the first.

I was completely satisfied with this apartment. I was happy because I had a corner room. It was square, and I could comfortably arrange beds and a table in it. I was given the room right after the renovation. I had to clean it myself. But I had to go to work right away. And so, after work, I stayed overnight in this apartment. I started to clean it so that I could take my daughter, who was staying with my brother in the city until I could get the beds and tidy up my new place.

In this settlement there was a restaurant "Parma", which was located on Gornaya Street. School number 15, two stores, a polyclinic, four kindergartens: "Flag", "Ugolek", "Ledinka", and "Skvorushka". Near the kindergarten there was a sculpture of a bear on a balloon,

and in the yard - a fountain with boys, only there was never any water in this fountain. Why - it's unknown.

There was also a settlement council and not far away - "Tsentralna mine", which produced the first tons of coal in December 1954. It worked until January 18, 1998, when many miners did not return home after a serious accident.

In Vorkuta, it is daylight all day in the summer, and darkness all day in the fall and winter. Vorkuta is located on permafrost. In summer the ground thaws by about 25-30 centimeters.

I went straight to work as soon as I arrived. At lunchtime, when I got home, I went into the kitchen to prepare food. It was so dirty it was impossible to stay there for long. Standing at the stove was a neighbor who was in a position.

I looked at the pile of dirty dishes on the table, the bucket full of garbage in the corner, the floor that hadn't been cleaned in months, and asked the woman where my table would be and why the kitchen was so dirty. She explained to me that once a week every family had to clean the kitchen: mop the floor and take out the trash. I asked whose turn it was this time? The neighbor replied that it was the family that lived next to my apartment.

The husband of that family had been in prison before, and now no one could say a word to him. All the men were afraid of him, and he kept the whole house in fear. I thought, I've come to a good house! But as it was not the first time I had met such people, I decided to put things in order, otherwise my beautiful daughter would be in trouble. I went to my apartment.

After a while I came back to the kitchen and saw the same woman and a drunken man. I had to meet him. He was the man everyone was afraid of in our house. I asked him why the kitchen was so dirty and disorderly and told him to clean it up. He became indignant, "Who are you to tell me what to do? You know, I've been in jail! Everyone in this house is afraid of me."

To which I replied that I wasn't afraid of him. "I'm fit to be your mother! I have a daughter like you. So you should respect me. And your mother is a woman who is not worthy of respect, since she couldn't bring up a normal son!" He was very hurt by this. He said that he loved his mother very much, that she was a good woman and worthy of respect, and that he respected her.

Then I explained to him that he was also obliged to love and respect me, because he was fit to be my son. The neighbor, standing at the stove, was frightened when she heard me talking to him in that tone, and meanwhile he began to tell me how he had gone to prison and what he had been through.

After hearing this, I told him that I was very sorry for him, but if he was going to offend anyone in this house or raise his hands against anyone, let him not take offense at me. Then he said: "You are a woman worthy of respect." So we agreed; when I came home from work, the kitchen would be cleaned and from now on we would have complete order.

But my adventures did not end there. By evening, having come from work and finally finished cleaning the apartment, I went to bed. No sooner had I fallen asleep than I heard sounds like someone was strangling someone. Someone looked out into the hallway, but the door closed again. I hear the scream break through again and then it goes silent again.

So I got up, opened the door, and listened to where the muffled scream was coming from. I realized it was coming from the corner apartment. I went to the door and saw this picture: a woman was lying on the floor and a man was sitting on her and strangling her.

In my life, I have always despised men who raise their hand against a woman. God created man and woman, and nowhere did He give a directive authorizing a man to beat his wife. I didn't wait a second. I quickly walked over to them, grabbed the man by the collar, lifted him up and pinned him against the wall, and told her to get up off the floor.

When they had calmed down, I explained to them how to live their lives and then commanded them to get into bed and sleep together like two lovebirds. Just as I finished putting them to bed and instructing them, the police arrived. The neighbors had called them. When they saw me, they asked me what had happened and who was I? I told them that I was a new resident in the house and that I had already cleaned up the place. They smiled, wished me luck and left.

The next day everyone in the house was just talking about the fact that the new neighbor was not afraid of anyone and was trying to restore order in the house. After these two cases, the house was quiet and orderly.

I went on vacation one summer to the south of the country with my daughter to warm up after a long frosty winter. Usually in the summer all miners go on vacation and return after two months of rest, so at this time of year the house is almost always empty. Since I was only working for the first year, I was let go for a short time and we were the first to return home.

Upon my return, I found the house in a complete mess again. The kitchen was full of rats. Even earlier I had patched all the holes, but by the time I arrived they had made new ones. I had to fight them then. These animals were very numerous. They lived between the walls of the houses and were not afraid of people at all.

Poor those people who lived with the rats. What trials they had to go through! So, one night I felt something softly walking on me. I quickly got up, turned on the light and saw a rat climb up the wall and dive into the hole, which I then closed.

The life of miners during the Soviet Union was not better either. More than once I had to participate in a commission dealing with the cases of underage children. Instead of going home, they would climb into the tunnels of the mines and spend the night there. Even though it was damp in the mines, it was still warmer than at home, where in some places the ceilings had collapsed and gaps had formed in the walls, letting the wind into the apartment, making it very cold.

This all happened during communism, when we were told that we lived better than all the nations of the world. Yes, I had to see and experience a lot of things. Others may not have even dreamed of it.

My job was dealing with people. Despite the fact that I was strict about my work, I always demanded that the work was done qualitatively, I was loved for my kindness and responsiveness.

As a good worker, I was invited to participate in the commission on juvenile affairs. When I saw how these children were treated, I realized that nobody needs them. Parents drink, teachers only know how to scold them. These street children know neither love nor kindness in life.

One day the chairman of the settlement asked me to hold a commission on juvenile affairs, as he had left for a meeting in the city. A whole group of children had been in the police station for fifteen days for stealing from a factory that produced vodka. These kids were not only stealing, they were also getting high and smoking drugs. No one could get any information from them.

The representatives of the law prepared papers to send them to the zone. They only needed the decision of the commission on juvenile affairs after a conversation with them. Before that, they were very frightened.

So I invited the first child. A frightened boy came in and stood near the table expecting to be scolded. By the expression on his face I immediately realized that he was prepared to keep silent. I felt sorry for the child. I invited him to come to me, sat him beside me, hugged him, kissed him, even though he was dirty. After all, they slept in the pipes in the mines, and of course they didn't wash themselves.

I pressed him against my chest and asked him what he loved most in his life. He didn't expect to be treated that way, but he realized that no one was going to scold him. He realized that there was a soul in the world who loved him, and he began to answer all my questions. The whole commission was surprised by my action. They were prepared to scold, to scare, but it turned out to be a peaceful, calm conversation.

Gradually I learned how they got to the territory of the plant, how they were caught. They walked on the tundra and collected bottles to give them away and buy gum and chocolates. They collected food from garbage dumps. During the interview I learned about all the crimes they had committed recently.

I also found out how they got to the factory where they were caught stealing. This is what the child told me. They were collecting empty bottles on the tundra. Suddenly they saw a man driving an all-terrain vehicle up to the fence at the back of the factory. They hid in the bushes and watched what was going to happen there. They saw the man push back one board, enter the factory and take out a crate full of vodka bottles, put it on the all-terrain vehicle, come in again, take out another crate and drive away.

They waited a little while and came in the same way, took a bottle each, took it out and hid it in the bushes. Then they went in to take another bottle, and then the watchman caught them and called the police. It is interesting that these guys who took a bottle each were given documents to send to prison. And the one who took two cases remained unpunished. Kids always do exactly what adults do. That's why I stood up for children, showed them love and a good attitude.

Children are driven by feelings. They quickly realize who loves them and will protect them. But the other people on the panel were

angry. Instead of scolding the children, I hugged and kissed them, and did not agree to sign the papers to send the children to the zone. I got the blame instead. The head teacher of the school came up to me and said: "What are you doing? We prepared the papers to send them to the colony, and you started to defend them. What are you going to do with them?".

I reassured her that everything would be okay: "It is easier to destroy children than to save them. I stood up for them, and afterwards I invited them all to come to my circle, which I had organized for them. The children came, they really enjoyed the classes I organized for them. They all went back to school and to their parents' house.

I had a separate conversation with the parents. I didn't hug and kiss them, but did such work with them that they became real parents. The kids started learning well, and soon caught up on the material they had missed.

Later I was going to the store for shopping, and the children were leaving school after school and going home. When they saw me, they ran up and hugged me so hard that they almost knocked me down. At that time, the chairman of the village where we lived was passing by and saw this picture.

The chairman called the next day and invited me to come to his house. When I arrived, he asked me, "What have you done with those children? I saw them hugging you yesterday, they loved you so much." What could I say to that question? I said: "Great love does great things."

A month later, the head of the school came to me and said: "What have you done with these children?" I thought they had failed me and asked what had happened? She replied, "These kids are doing much better than what we thought were good students. They have started dressing cleanly and their behavior has improved, and most importantly, they have gotten rid of drugs!".

Forty people were saved from death and prison. They have been set on the right path. These children helped their parents to get rid of drinking, of smoking, of divorce. One day took them to church to celebrate Easter. They prepared a beautiful program and told it for the first time in their lives during the church service.

At the end of the service people came up and congratulated them. They liked it so much that they began to invite their parents to

church. Forty families were saved that way. They learned that there is good in the world, there is God who loves them. Weary under the weight of evil and sin, they believed in Christ as their personal Savior.

So God, using me as a vessel, went out to meet these souls with great love. Thank God that He is great and mighty, omnipotent to save from sin and evil. Only He can give eternal life. My merit is not here, as in all other cases, because man can do nothing without God.

The only thing is that only now I realized that my life does not belong to me. It belongs to God, who created me. He is my Father, Savior and great teacher. To help these souls to acquire happiness, peace and love, Christ took me from the other side of the earth and led me on a road where I met rocks, thorns, mountains, oceans, impenetrable forests, and arrows shot by enemies.

My Father and teacher walked with me and helped me to overcome all obstacles. When I fell down and had no more strength, He took me in His arms and carried me Himself. When I cried from pain and resentment, He wiped my tears. When I bled from wounds inflicted by my enemies, He bandaged them and gave me strength. In this way He taught me how to get out of every situation that I encountered in my life. He taught me to love and forgive my enemies, as He forgave us on the cross of Calvary.

To become wise in life, you need to learn everything, and you need to learn from a wise person, because there is nothing to learn from a foolish person, you need to get away from him.

It is interesting that God ordered my fate. He put me in the path of my brother. Our paths were so intertwined that I protected his wives, I was an example for him, and the wisdom in me surprised him.

It is only now that I have come to understand so many things. Most importantly, God taught me to see His plans for each person, and that we have no right to judge anyone.

After a while my brother went to Moscow, entered a trade union institute and began to work and study there. But he never achieved the wisdom that God gave to his sister, despite the fact that he graduated from the technical school and the institute. After studying, they returned to Moldova and moved to live in Ribnita, and after a while they went to the North to Vorkuta.

God knew that he would be without a wife, and He led me to follow him to raise his daughter and help him overcome the grief that would

soon befall him. One day my brother's wife called me at work and said: "You know, your brother wants to come and visit you."

I got excited and invited them to come together, to which she told me that my husband wanted to come at night to check what I was doing and whether I was sleeping alone at home. To this I told her a story I had once heard.

"Once there was a husband and wife. They lived very peacefully and well. The husband always came home on time from work, brought home all his pay check, helped his wife with housework. But it often happens that good people leave us sooner than bad ones. The wife could not accept the death of her husband. She was always in great sadness and went to the cemetery every day to weep at his grave. But every time she found a bouquet of fresh flowers on the grave. Puzzled as to who it could be, she decided to follow the man.

She got up early one morning and went to the cemetery and saw a woman dressed in black. A bouquet of flowers was already lying on her husband's grave. The astonished wife turned to her: "I was this man's wife, and who are you?" - "He was my best lover," followed the reply. "How?" marveled the widow, "He came home from work on time and brought me all his wages. To this the woman only nonchalantly replied, "We had enough of his lunch hour and his bonus."

The brother's wife laughed and hung up the phone. And the next day she called to say that the brother had changed his mind about coming after hearing this anecdote.

A few years later, this beautiful and kind woman left us forever. This separation was very hard on me. I thought for a long time what interesting plans God had. After all, a few years before it was necessary to take me from the other side of the globe to bring me here in order to fulfil God's plans and to show man that God loves him, knows his life even before he came to this world.

Going to my brother's house in the city I had to go every day. In the evening, coming home late, I took the city bus, as the village bus brought people only to the beginning of the city, and returned back. At the final stop was a restaurant where the whole mafia spent their time. It was their place, where they solved all their dishonest issues.

It was very cold, about fifty degrees. On such days I had to cover my face with a scarf, otherwise you could freeze your whole face off. I got off the village bus and started waiting for the city bus. It was late

evening, the beginning of the eleventh hour. There were no people at the bus stop, it was scary to stand in the freezing air at almost midnight.

Drunk people were doing whatever they wanted. All the police had been bought by the mafia, and there was no protection from them. I waited a long time for my bus, but it didn't come. Suddenly I heard a great noise in the restaurant. Some man came out of the restaurant and seeing that I was standing alone, went in my direction, wiping his hands and saying: "Here comes a bird right into my hands."

Without moving from my seat, I pulled my scarf down and lifted my hat so my face could be seen better. He looked at my actions, stopped abruptly and said: "I got it, I'm outta here!". And he turned around and walked back into the restaurant. He wasn't scared of me, he just saw my guard - the guardian angel God sent to protect me from evil.

Living in this city for thirteen years, I have had many encounters with people from the underworld. But my Creator and my Savior always came to my rescue and protected me from evil.

One day I saw my partner very tired, her condition was close to fainting. I asked her what had happened to her. It turned out that her husband had thrown her out into the street in thirty-five-degree frost. She'd been walking around all night to keep warm. She didn't call the police because it had happened before, but they always let her husband go, taking his word that he wouldn't do it again.

"He promised to kill me. I sued him and the judge sided with him. He allowed my husband to withdraw all the money in the bank and close the account. And he threatened to take away my parental rights and put me in jail," the poor woman said. I decided to help her, and I went to her house to spend the night, as she was afraid to spend the night alone with her children.

I was checking the children's homework. Suddenly, I heard a rumbling noise and a scream: "Don't hit me!" It turned out that her husband had come home, climbed through the snow up to the second floor and got into the house through the window. He went straight to the kitchen where she was cooking and started hitting her on the head. The man did not know that she was not home alone.

When I heard the screaming, I ran out into the hallway. I didn't have time to think. I grabbed him by the chest and pushed him against the wall. At that time, my partner ran out and asked the neighbors to call the police. He realized he couldn't get away. The

police came and took him away. And I warned these heroes that if they let him go this time, they would lose their jobs.

The judge had to be changed. He was very indignant when he found out that he was being removed from the case. He thought he would get money for his deception by doing an unjust trial. But man supposes, and God decides all things according to justice. In the court of law, the matter was decided as it was supposed to be by the laws of the day.

I have often wondered how God uses me to save the lives of others. I myself always wanted a quiet, peaceful life, not to know all these adventures. But since fate is controlled by the One who created man, there is nothing left to do but to obey Him. When living on earth, man should know the laws established by the state and God. He should fulfill them strictly, know how and where to use them.

Statesmen establish laws, but they themselves violate them. In order not to let them do that, you need to know all the laws well. I had an interesting case. Getting a job, I did not know that in this city not only men drink, but also women. As it was already mentioned, winter is very long there, frosts are strong, and people warmed themselves not only with tea, but also with vodka. And this was done during the working day at lunchtime.

Once, going up to the second floor to give work to the brigade, I saw a bottle of vodka on the table and asked: "Girls, is it someone's birthday or holiday?" They replied, "No, we drink every day on our lunch break." I was very surprised, because a drunk person cannot work properly, and the product turns out to be defective.

Before this incident, my partners had shared with me that they often had to pay for spoiled items. Then I told my workers that drinking was only allowed after work and only at home. But they replied that they had to come home sober so their husbands wouldn't suspect anything, and they themselves asked me, "Don't you drink?" - "No!" I replied. "We will soon teach you to drink, smoke and swear," they told me. - Everyone who comes here from the South doesn't drink or smoke at first, but then they learn to live by the laws of the North."

I realized then why my partners were paying for defective things sewn by them. I answered them: "I don't know what you will teach me, but I know for sure that I will stop you from drinking, judging others, swearing with bad words and you will do your work well,

otherwise you will pay for every defective item you make. I know the laws of this country, and whoever disagrees with them, please vacate the workplace."

Since good jobs in the North are very few and hard to get, they had to internalize all my instructions. The bottle of vodka was confiscated at the same moment. It didn't take long, and the news that a new seamstress had arrived in the village and was doing a very good job quickly spread throughout the neighborhood. People immediately began to come and place orders. I was surprised, because in Moldova nobody ordered 10-15 things at once. Since I worked with one fitting, people were very satisfied and began to write thank you notes, which had never happened here before my arrival.

One day a woman came in to order a sundress. I looked at the fabric and her face and realized that the color of the fabric did not suit her. I warned her about that. People often think that the same thing that suits them will suit them, blindly following fashion. But things don't always suit everyone. So this woman chose a fabric that was fashionable, but didn't think about how it would look on her. Seeing her persistence, I accepted the order, but when placing the order, I asked her to sign on the receipt that she really liked the fabric.

The woman came for the finished order with her friend. She immediately saw that this color did not suit her and advised her to refuse. Since I knew the reason, I did not argue with her, and asked her to come back another day with a passport and receipt. Returning from work, I went to the store and bought exactly the same piece of fabric. The price of one meter was 4 rubles cheaper than the client had written down in the receipt.

The next day her mother came for the money. I took the documents from her and took out the fabric. The mother looked at it and said: "My daughter wants the money, she doesn't need the cloth." But I showed her the receipt, which had her daughter's handwritten note that she liked the fabric and would have to take it back. "Your daughter brought me the fabric, not the money." The daughter blustered, but was quickly calmed down by being warned that she would go to jail for stealing from the state.

Quickly, the news spread like a radio broadcast that the refund numbers were no longer going through. I was thanked by all the tailors for saving them from losing their paychecks. That's when I

realized that it is very good to know all the laws so that you can protect yourself from tricksters and liars. I did not lose a single client, on the contrary, knowing the law gave me more advantages in acquiring clients.

My superiors honored all my requests. Many years passed, and I was told that all the workers about me said: "What kind of woman is this, that managed to calmly, without scandals to wean us from drinking, swearing, judging others, and always treats us only with affectionate words".

My adventures did not end there. One day, coming home from work, I immediately lay down to rest, as I felt very bad. But suddenly I heard shouting and knocking at the door at the other end of the corridor. My daughter looked out to see what was going on. She opened the door, but immediately closed it and said: "Tolik with a knife in his hand is kicking down the door of the neighbor and screaming."

I thought that again I would have to go and calm this raging demon. I got up, but my daughter stopped me. "Mommy, don't go, he'll kill you!" - she pronounced. "Calm down daughter, don't be afraid! Everything will be fine!" - I replied and walked out. In the hallway I saw Tolik and asked him, "What happened? Why so much noise?" - "I'll kill her!" - he shouted in anger. I went up to him, took him by the shoulders and said: "Let's go to the kitchen. There you will tell me everything that is going on in your heart."

You know, no matter how evil a demon is, he always obeys if you address him calmly, and even more so when the spirit of the Lord tells him to calm down and not to argue. So I took him into the kitchen and listened to his story. After a while, when he began to calm down, I asked him to give me the knife, or he might accidentally cut himself.

He looked at me in surprise, then at the knife, and said: "How did it end up in my hands?" - "I don't know," I replied. He handed me the knife. After listening to him, I asked Tolik to go to bed and let me rest in peace, as I felt very bad. When I returned to the apartment, my daughter asked me: "Mom, how were you not afraid to go to such a man?" I answered her, "My girl, any man will obey you if he realizes that you are not afraid of him."

I felt very sorry for Tolik's wife. She was a very good woman, and their son was so beautiful, just a doll! There was silence in the house for a while. Only God's adversary does not like it when people live

well and love is between them. He tries to destroy the soul through which he has power. And so it was this time.

Tolik made a homemade shotgun. It could be used to shoot a man. No one in the house knew about his plans. Once again he got drunk and went to the bank to withdraw money. Since his wife asked the workers not to give him money when he was drunk, the workers refused him and asked him to come back another time when he was sober. Tolik got angry and threatened them that he would shoot them all like dogs. So he went home.

I was in the kitchen with my daughter when I saw him running past the windows. He ran into the house and quickly ran back out. I then thought something had happened in the township. It didn't take long before Tolik ran past the windows again, entered the house, but didn't go to his apartment, but went up to the second floor. Two policemen ran in after him, and after a while they took him out in handcuffs.

When they took him out of the house, he looked at us and I saw regret in his eyes. Then we learned that he came home, took a knife and a sawed-off shotgun, and went to the bank. He shot the bank employee right in the forehead. But then God intervened and his homemade shotgun misfired.

Tolik immediately ran home. He heard the siren of a police car. He threw the shotgun into the river. It was a river that flowed near our house and was called the Shit Stream, it was very small, and it was also called Iz'yarovozh in the language of the local people.

Tolik knew that for illegal possession of weapons he would face an article. So the man went to prison for a second time. The court sentenced him to several articles at once without the right to return. His wife immediately filed for divorce and stayed to live with her son. Now she had peace of mind that he would not kill her or her son.

Later his son believed, for God had saved his life, and through him his mother also believed. Thus these two souls were saved. In this town there was such an order: two groups of youths from two townships would gather with crowbars, rods, and stones, set a meeting place, and fight among themselves. It got to the point where they killed each other or became invalids.

It happened to my neighbor. When he was little, I told him about God who protects everyone who believes in Him. One day he was walking with his friend and there were a few other kids with them. He

began to tell them that he believed in the existence of God. His friends laughed at him and said they did not believe in such stories.

When everyone arrived at the settlement, they were met at the bus stop by a group of guys who started a fight with them. His friends were beaten, but they shook his hand and said to him: "Go home quietly! We won't beat you." Afterward, his friends asked him why this happened. He answered them, "When I saw the group of guys, I realized that we were going to be beaten. I asked God to protect us, but because you didn't believe me, you were beaten, but I was not touched. God did not allow anyone to hurt His child. The guys were surprised.

I was often asked at work if I was afraid to go home at night. Everyone in the settlement knew that many times my calls to the police had prevented such fights, and thus many people were saved from jail and disability. I was never afraid because I knew that God Himself was protecting me. All this work was being done by God through me.

Time passed and it was my turn to get an apartment. I was very happy, I thought that now life would be peaceful. All the new neighbors had families and the house was quiet. I have already mentioned that in the far north the houses were built of wood, the logs and boards gradually dried up, and after a while huge gaps were formed in the walls.

In the North, wooden houses did not have a bathtub, and the toilet was a simple open hole in the house, where the wind was constantly blowing in, and an unpleasant odor came into the house. Since I worked on a construction site, I was naturally not satisfied with such conditions. I had to install the bathtub and toilet myself, to make major repairs so that there was not a single crack and the house would be warm in any frost.

All the neighbors watched me as a new tenant in the house. And then there was a knock on the door, and all the neighbors came in to meet me and see what I was doing. I was just sitting on the floor assembling my newly bought furniture. They looked at me and thought: "What a woman! She does everything herself."

I have always lived according to the established principle: today I should be comfortable in the house, I should have food on the table, and tomorrow God will take care of me. This was not the case with people who came to the North to earn big money. They lived as they

had to, thinking that they would accumulate enough money, retire, go to a warm place, buy a house, and live there.

But later, when money changed unexpectedly, people lost everything, so they had nothing to buy a house with, and they couldn't go anywhere else. That's why many people were surprised at my way of life. I didn't collect money, so I didn't lose anything, but I made a good repair and bought beautiful furniture. The apartment was cozy and pleasant to rest after a long day of work.

Vorkuta is 200 kilometers away from the Arctic Circle. One day on the radio informed all the heads of enterprises that they had to let the workers go home, as there was a strong storm and a huge wind. Since the messages were announced late and buses were not running, people who lived in other settlements could not leave.

We, the residents of the settlement of Industrial, had to take people to our place, whoever could, for the duration of the storm. I took two shoemakers who lived in Yur-Shor settlement, Svetlana Chernenko and Nadezhda Maksimova. The three of us held hands and walked to my house. But we couldn't walk, as the wind was so strong that it carried us through the air.

The storm raged for three days. There was no light, as all the wires were broken. We were all lying on the sofa together, as the apartment was cold. The food had also run out. It was snowing heavily. Many people died then. Some did not wait for buses and decided to walk, but the frost was over 50 degrees Celsius and they froze right on the way. Some froze right in their cars.

The bosses just lied to people to wait at bus stops, as buses would go and pick people up. But the blizzard was so bad you couldn't see anything. When the storm was over and the all-terrain vehicles went to clear the roads, it went by cars that were stuck on the roads.

Only then it turned out that the city leaders deceived people, and because of them many people died and many children were left orphans. But me and my partners started to freeze when there was no light and no heating in the apartments. At that time, I was already living in a new apartment and having made repairs, I sealed all the cracks and the wind did not blow into my dwelling.

It was the worst storm, but before that there were many other storms with strong winds, and since the whole area was covered only with bushes, the wind went as it pleased. So in my life I have experienced both earthquakes, terrible storms, and severe frosts.

After this storm, I found out one day that a man, my neighbor, had a crush on me. When I was doing repairs, he came to my house and offered to help me. I already knew that he didn't do anything in his house, only drank all the time. My neighbor came up to me and said: "I love you! Let's have a drink together." He opened his jacket and showed me two bottles of vodka.

I was just then whitewashing the ceiling in the kitchen. I couldn't help laughing, and immediately thought about how to explain to the man that cheating is a sin, and I would never do it. Continuing to whitewash, I answered him: "Misha, I love men tall, slender, with blue eyes and not drinking. And you don't dry out from vodka." I thought that he would take offense and would not talk to me again. But he insisted: "I can stop drinking. I can lose weight and become slim, but I can't change my eyes. I almost fell off the table when I heard that answer.

Subsequently, I managed to wean him off drinking. My wife was very pleased that I helped her. She was a very kind woman. After a while I had a dream... At night my son came to my bed and, stroking my head, said: "Mom, your dad is coming to see you!". I thought in my dream, "That's the trouble, I came home from work yesterday very tired and didn't dust the furniture." I got up with the idea of cleaning the hall. But for some reason, instead of going to the hall, I took a broom and began to sweep the dust from under the bed.

I saw one and a second hole forming, and a lot of dirt started coming out. There was a whole pile in the middle of the room. At that time my ex-husband came in, drunk, and my mother, who at that time was with the Lord in heaven. She took a stool and sat on it near the door.

My husband started to say something, and I was standing with a broom in my hands and was surprised, I thought he had never drunk, and here he could hardly stand on his feet. My mother listened to him, then said: enough, let's go. And they left. I woke up immediately. I started to wonder what it meant. Two pits mean two funerals. No! There's no pit under my bed, I can't die twice and come back to life. I didn't think any more, I decided I'd find out what the dream meant soon anyway.

And so I did. A couple days later I was taken away by ambulance. In the hospital they told me that my condition was very serious and I had to undergo a very difficult operation. The thing is that I had a thyroid

disorder. In this case, it was necessary to remove the thyroid gland, and then do surgery on the stomach.

It was extremely difficult for doctors to decide on such an operation. They were afraid to operate, believing that it was better to live a few more days than to die under a scalpel. During the operation another problem came to light. I was allergic to antibiotics, and the anesthesia did not take me well.

At the five-minute meeting, the doctors decided that it was impossible to operate on me, so they decided to let me live out my last days without operating on me. When I learned about the doctors' decision, I remembered the dream and immediately realized its meaning. God warned me that I would have to undergo two surgeries, but I would stay alive because it was not yet my time to die.

I talked to the doctors and insisted on the surgery. The in charge asked me to call some of my relatives, so I called my daughter. Natasha was interning in the surgical department during her studies at the medical school. When Marionella Georgievna saw her daughter and found out that I was her mother, she agreed to take me for surgery.

I was put on the operating table and the anesthesiologist administered anesthesia, but nothing took me. He increased the dose, but nothing was working. He walked around the table and stood in front of me, and I saw in his eyes that he had decided to take me off the table and refuse the surgery. When I read in his eyes this decision, I said: "Don't do that, I will soon be anesthetized and you will be able to operate" After a short time my body passed out.

During the operation, my heart stopped twice, as there was a lot of bleeding. When I was discharged from the hospital, all the doctors came to my room and asked me how I could dare to take such a step. Of course, if I had not believed in God, I would have been afraid to take such a risk. But I trusted God and believed in His warning that I would survive the two surgeries and stay alive.

After informing the church about my serious condition, people started to visit me. Even people who didn't know me and whom I had never met came. That's when I was really surprised at how much God cares for each person.

When I returned home, my neighbor Rosa took care of me like a little child. In our socialist country we had care for the seriously ill, but not in the North. It had to be done by relatives or neighbors.

Rosa cooked my meals for two months, went to the store, cleaned and did my laundry for me. It was hard for her. I could only eat a teaspoon of pureed soup every hour and a half. She was also working.

Two months later I went to the hospital for a second operation. After the first operation, the head of the hospital, Marionella Georgievna, warned me not to agree to the second operation until she returned from vacation.

An experienced doctor, she foresaw that the ward doctor would want to operate on me immediately after she left on vacation. But she knew that I had lost a lot of blood and it would be very difficult for me to recover. So that's what happened.

Two weeks later, the doctor said that we would do the second operation right away. When I did not give my consent, he discharged me home from the hospital: here God's care for man is evident. The enemy of God wanted to destroy me, but God arranged it so that I was given a trip to a miners' sanatorium. All my clients worked there and, naturally, they took such care of me that within two weeks I gained the weight that gave me the opportunity and strength to go for a second operation.

Two months later, I went for a consultation and the superintendent immediately put me in the same room where I was lying the first time. She told me that tomorrow I would be operated on. They prepared me from the evening, and in the morning a nurse came early and took me to the operation. We stopped to wait for the elevator. The elevator pulled up and the anesthesiologist got out. When he saw me, he asked my last name and said to the nurse: "Go back and draw blood from the tip of her nose, ear and vein."

The operation was postponed; so I lay there for three days, but nothing happened. Then I asked the nurse when I would be operated on, and I found out that I would not be operated on. The anesthesiologist refused to give anesthesia. In the evening, this doctor came into the room to see a patient who was to be operated on early in the morning. I waited until he finished examining and calmed the patient, as she was very afraid.

When the doctor was free, I asked him to come to me. I took his hand and asked him: "Why is it taking so long for me to get out of surgery?" He began to explain that he needed to wait a little longer because my heart rate was frequent and needed to be lowered. I explained to him that I couldn't wait a single day as heavy bleeding

had started and in a couple days I would just die before my time. And continuing to hold his hand, I told him, "If I die for your reason, I will come to you every night from the other side of the world and I won't let you live in peace!" He listened to me and left without saying a word. This conversation took place at the end of the working day, so none of the doctors knew anything.

Early the next day a nurse came in to see me and asked me if I had eaten the night before. "No," I replied. Then she said: "Quickly let's go to the operating room" There the nurses began to prepare me for the procedure, which is not a very pleasant thing in life for a person. But I was sure that God would do everything as He pleased. So I walked bravely, knowing that I still had a lot to experience and fulfill the will of my Creator.

On my way back along the corridor, a nurse met Marionella Georgievna, the head of the hospital, and said to her: "There is a patient lying in the operating room and ready for surgery." When all the doctors gathered around me, I saw the surprised look of my savior. This time the anesthesia took effect immediately and I did not hear anything until the second day.

On the second day I was told the following story: after the operation I was immediately lifted to the ward. The anesthesiologist came to wake me up, but no matter how he tried, nothing worked. I was sleeping soundly. He went to the superintendent and tearfully said: "I can't wake her up." Marionella G. came in, examined me, gave instructions to the nursing staff and calmed the anesthesiologist down, saying everything would be fine. I want to say that it is not easy to recover from having your throat cut.

A month later I came for a consultation. While I was waiting for the doctor to be free, I saw my anesthesiologist walking down the corridor and suddenly staring at me in surprise. I asked him, "Why are you looking at me like that? Don't be afraid, I didn't come from the other side of the world, I am here and I will never bother you. Everything is fine, I am alive, and that is the most important thing. Thank you for saving my life." He said: "You look very good." - "Thank you for the compliment," I replied. If he had known God, he would not have believed me that I was coming from the other side of the world.

When I went in to see the doctor, she looked me over and said: "I have to tell you the truth: after such an operation, people do not live

more than three years." I thanked her for her frankness and reassured her, telling her that I would live for a very long time.

This conversation took place in 1990. I am writing this story in 2014 and I am still alive. I want to say - what is impossible for man, God all things are possible, because He created it and knows how to preserve it.

Throughout my twenty-five years, all the doctors were surprised that I was still alive. There were some who said that I should have died a long time ago. And I've had so many more surgeries, if they had known those doctors! But God has a plan for each person, and He fulfills it clearly.

Later, when I was about to leave for another country, I learned an interesting thing. My neighbor had a granddaughter. One day I went to visit them. My neighbor said to her granddaughter, "Inna, do you want to go to America with our neighbor?" She was three and a half years old. The girl looked at her grandmother and replied, "Yes I do!" - "And who would you take with you?" - "Grandpa!" We were all surprised, and the grandmother asked: "Why Grandpa?" - "Because Grandpa loves our neighbor and she loves me!" Then everyone asked, "Will you take your mom with you?" - "No!" - "Why not?" - "She has to stay with Grandma and Marat so they won't be bored."

I want to say that children always notice things that are not visible to us adults. When we think that they do not understand anything, children are governed by feelings, they cannot be deceived. You tell them that it is not good to do so, they will listen, and they will do what mom and dad do. It was not an isolated case when other people's children wanted me to be their mother.

One day I was walking with my partner from work, and at the bus stop I saw a child lying on the snow, and his father was persuading him to get up and go home. But the baby was crying and did not want to go anywhere. I couldn't pass by, I went up to them and said: "Who is this lying here in the snow and crying? Get up, come with me together!". The child immediately stopped crying, got up, gave me his hand and walked with me. The father came with us next to him.

I didn't know the life story of this child at that time. So walking together, I asked my partner what the boy's mom would say if she saw a stranger's aunt leading him by the hand. My partner answered me: "He has no mom, she died during childbirth, his father is raising him by himself. At the kindergarten, moms come to pick up the children,

and his dad picks him up. So he cries, he wants to have a mom. And the father is young, this is his first child, and he doesn't know what to do.

I wondered what to do in this situation. We had already approached my house and he wouldn't let go of my hand. I was forced to take him to me, take the money and go to the store with him; there with great difficulty I handed him over to my partner, as she lived not far from this child's house. So much for children! They sense who is kind and who loves them. Animals also sense who is good and who is evil.

Chapter 16

WHITE DOG

One day, as I was walking to work, I saw a dog running toward me. It was as tall as a calf. Anyone who has read about the Baskerville dog will know what I mean. Well, there was a man in the village who had a dog like that. He took it out for walks only on a leash and always went with it.

This morning she broke free without her master. And here she was running with big jumps in my direction. There were about twenty meters between us, I had nowhere to go. So I spoke to her. I offered her to come up to me and get acquainted with me, because she is very good and beautiful. She stopped literally two meters away from me and looks at me.

I walked towards her saying affectionate words to her. She stood there and listened very attentively. Animals understand human speech very well. At that moment the owner came out and was greatly surprised to see his dog so close to me. "Don't be afraid, she won't bite." As he got closer, he put on his collar and took the dog home, explaining to me that he had accidentally jumped out. It just struck me that any critter obeys with affectionate words, but people always try to do evil.

Happy are those people who have four-legged friends! Because animals, they are faithful and loyal, they can not be compared with people. Once I noticed that for several days in a row, when I went from work or to work, I was met by a dirty dog. It tried to caress me, understood every word.

I thought that her owner had left and abandoned her and that my voice reminded her of her owner, but I didn't dare to take her in. After all, I lived alone, and if I went to the hospital or had to leave, what would happen to the dog? So I kept talking to her, explaining to her why I couldn't take her in. The dog was a white-haired dog, it had a long, very beautiful coat on it. I had never seen a dog like that before.

The next day I was met by this dog again when I was walking home for lunch. She stood in front of me and looked faithfully right into my eyes. I said to her: "You're so dirty, what am I going to do with you?" She turned around, walked away. But in her eyes I saw such sadness. I didn't immediately realize that this was no ordinary dog. When I left the house to go to work, she met me again. It struck me that she was now standing so clean, so white that it hurt my eyes to look at her. I wondered where she could have bathed?

There were a couple of puddles nearby, but the water there was dirty; the snow had melted, the soot from the mines made the water even dirtier. And these puddles were shallow. The dog was quite big, and his fur was silky and dry. I looked at her in amazement, and said to her: "You are so clean, beautiful. Okay, come with me to work, and we'll come home together in the evening."

Going off topic, I would like to say that I am a huge animal lover. I had more than one dog before this incident. One day I needed to go away for three days. I knew my dog loved one of my neighbors. I asked her to feed her and let her outside for walks while I was gone.

When I returned and went into the house, I saw this picture: there were so many plates of food along the wall that more than one dog could have been fed, but no one touched the food. But when my dog saw me, she jumped into my arms and started licking me, wagging her tail. Then she jumped on the floor, went for the food and swallowed it whole. After that I decided that I would never keep animals in the house again. They are very loyal and devoted.

In this case, I didn't know what to do. I saw the devotion of this white dog and her desire to be with me. She finally got me to agree to take her into my home.

We came to work. I told her to lie down and rest until I finished my shift. It was lunch time and all the doors were closed. I got to work and went up to explain to my workers what they had to do. When I returned, I saw that my dog was gone.

Asked a neighbor who worked as a shoemaker, "Did you see where the dog went? Who opened the door for her, who let her out?" He replied that no one came to my door and no one let the dog out. He didn't see any dog. I went out to the salon and asked the cashier: "Who opened the door and let my dog out?". She replied that no one came in and no one came out. No one had opened the doors and she hadn't seen any dog.

It turns out that when I went in, everyone saw me, but no one saw the dog. I went outside, looked around, started calling her, but the dog was nowhere to be found. I was very surprised by this incident. How could the dog disappear when all the windows and doors were closed?

I thought that on my way home I would see her playing with other dogs, so I calmed down and got to work, and in the evening, going home, I looked for the dog all the way. I had gotten used to her by now, and I was sorry to part with her. I had never seen such a beautiful and intelligent dog. No matter how I looked for her, I never saw her again.

Only when I was convinced that there was no such dog in the village, I realized that it was not a dog that came to me, it was an angel of God sent to check how I treat dirty animals. With this example God showed how dirty people are in their sins, from which they do not want to cleanse themselves, to whiten them with the blood of Christ.

While I was on sick leave after such a complicated operation, several people at work decided that I was walking around the village and did not want to go to work, and wrote to the trade union committee to have my sick leave taken away. But since there were people working there who understood the state of my health, they did not do it.

Seeing that my superiors stood in my defense, they decided to write a letter to the head of the city health department. He gave it to the doctor and asked him to find out the reason for the letter. When the doctor saw me at her office, she said: "Your workers are very bad people," and asked me how to respond to this letter. I said that if I

could go skiing, I would go day and night so that the stitches would heal faster and there would be no adhesions."

Of course, I was offended, and I decided to punish such evil people for once in my life, but God came to me in a dream and said: "See what punishments I have prepared for these people." When I saw what He showed me, I cried and asked: "Lord, forgive them, and I forgive them! Just don't punish them!" God answered, "No!" Then I cried even harder and asked at least to keep their children alive.

I cried hard and said: "You know how much I love these children! In the name of my love for them and Your love for them, keep them alive!". Then God said, "Okay," and left. I woke up in tears, and I realized that one should not answer evil with evil. It is better to leave everything to God, and He will repay you.

Since I thought I could work, I did not agree to disability; it is very bad when a person does not listen to God and those people who give you reasonable advice. When they closed my sick leave, I went on vacation. Before that I warned my supervisor that I would not come back to work with them.

She said: "I won't sign a resignation letter." And the foreman said: "We'll grind your nerves, but you won't go anywhere because you love your job so much." When I returned from vacation and came to say goodbye to the team, everyone was very sad that I was leaving them and unanimously said that God had punished those people. All the children suffered, but God fulfilled my request: He kept everyone alive.

Of course, on the one hand I was happy that they were all alive, but on the other hand I was upset that God had not left them without punishment. The whole staff was shocked. They said I should be glad that God had punished them. "No, girls, you can't rejoice when God punishes, not even when you have been done such an evil thing!" - I said. They didn't know what God had shown me in the dream, and I knew what awaited these people.

Later I learned what punishments befell all those five people. We sometimes think, Here I am going to punish those who have wronged me! Our punishments are nothing compared to the punishments God has prepared for those who hurt others. I did not want God to punish them. I forgave and I wanted Him to forgive them too, because I knew that His punishments were very heavy. Man thinks there is no God

and will not confess his sins. Therefore, He punishes to bring man to recognize God for the salvation of his soul.

After leaving my job, I got involved in saving children from jail and drugs. After a year, I had to go on disability because I could no longer work after a severe injury at the airport. The doctors said I would be disabled and would be on a wheelchair forever. But God wanted me to walk and still work for Him. He lifted me up on my feet and helps me to this day. Praise Him! May He be blessed forever and ever! A lot of interesting things have happened while I was practicing with the children.

Chapter 17

THE FIRST TEN YEARS OF LIFE ON EARTH

In 1978, for my daughter's birthday, I gave her a German walking doll. She named her Jurata, that's what the tag said. My daughter was a very thrifty girl. She played with her doll like a daughter. It was her favorite toy that she never parted with even when she grew up.

After graduating from high school, my daughter traveled with me to the North where she was able to enter medical school. Since she was very fond of children and animals, we took a small dog, which she named Mary. Her upbringing was handled by her daughter.

One day when I came home from work, my daughter told me an interesting story that happened between her and her beloved dog Mary.

"I came home from school today and was very surprised when I opened the door. I saw that the apartment was a complete mess. All the bedding was on the floor, the pillows too, the tracks were piled up. Notebooks and books had been chewed, Jurata's shoes and socks had been taken off, and she was lying with chewed toes on her feet.

My Mary did not meet me as usual; she sat in the corner. I was surprised, I did not know how to punish her, for she was already sitting in the corner, where I had put her every time she disobeyed. I only had to tell her that I would not feed her from my hands anymore

and I would not walk with her either, and when my mom came from work, she would know everything.

I started cleaning the apartment, then I ate and sat down to do my homework. Mary watched me the whole time. Sitting in the corner, she had to think about how to reconcile with her teacher. She began to move quietly to me, moving one or the other paw forward and watching how I reacted, as I pretended not to see her. So she crawled quietly on her belly to the table where I was doing my homework, stopped, waited for a while, then jumped on my hands and started kissing me".

After hearing my daughter's story, I called Mary to me, she looked at me and didn't know what to do. I had never punished her, I had to call her to me a second time. Mary came over and climbed into my arms and looked me straight in the eyes. I picked up the books she had chewed on and, showing them to her, said: "You can't do that! It really hurts!" At the same time, I bit her fingers so that it hurt so much that I did this to all the items she had spoiled.

She looked me straight in the eye, and tears streamed from her eyes, but she didn't make a single sound. The things she'd ruined didn't scream when she chewed on them. When I let her go, she jumped out of my arms and started licking her paws. It was obvious she was in a lot of pain. The dog learned that biting others is painful and it is not okay to do that.

This was a good lesson for the dog. I was very surprised at her wisdom. To my daughter, I explained to her why Mary got back at her. Gave some examples from her life. When I did not punish her, but simply explained why it was not good and healthy for her life and for others too, animals know how to determine who is good, who loves them and who is evil. They are very loyal and devoted friends. They can also show that there are times when they are treated unfairly and they can stand up for themselves.

Mary loved my daughter very much as she saved her life when she became very ill. She took care of her like a little child. But sometimes there are misunderstandings between friends too, only humans can't forgive and reconcile so quickly. They need to learn from animals.

My daughter more than once had to save the lives of animals, so they loved her very much. I learned animal behavior in my time, I learned even from ants by watching their lives, so I understood why

Mary did that to my daughter. There is a lot to learn in this story for whoever reads this story.

Mary later saved my life, too. One day my brother called and asked if I would go with the team to the tundra to pick blueberries. I said yes. We went with an overnight stay. In the morning they went to the mine, where they had work. I stayed behind to pick berries. I made jam out of blueberries and cloudberries. It's very good.

I left Mary sleeping by my things and went to pick berries. Suddenly I heard Mary barking, looked back and strictly commanded her to go to bed and guard the things near the fire. Mary paid no attention to my command and continued barking fearfully. Then I raised my head and looked in the direction she was looking. I saw a man walking across the tundra, but he wasn't picking berries or mushrooms. He was just walking in my direction.

Then I realized that this man was dangerous, for we had been warned on the radio not to let women go into the tundra alone, for it was suspected that a scout was walking around gathering information about the construction of a new mine.

Mary stood and barked incessantly. When he began to approach us, Mary stood in front of me and prevented him from approaching me. He began to ask about the construction of the mine. But I answered that I knew nothing. He turned to me and said: "Your dog is very mean." I replied that no, she senses who is good and who is evil. She tries to protect her mistress.

At that time, a driver appeared on an all-terrain vehicle to take us to the other side of the river, where the mine was being built. I said: "Marychka, run and meet them, they are coming for us. She didn't obey me, she kept standing still and barking so hard that I was surprised.

The man, when he saw the rover coming in our direction, quickly disappeared into the bushes of the tundra, so I did not even have time to see where he went. Mary immediately calmed down. When our friend drove up, he said: "You can not even leave you alone in the tundra, and here men find you!".

After graduating from college, her daughter returned to her homeland. The doll Yurata stayed with me so that I would not be bored. The daughter got married and already had children of her own. And Mary once, when I went with her to the tundra to get berries, saved my life from a criminal who was caught a little while later.

My daughter soon went to live in another country. After a while I came too and brought Yurata with me as a family heirloom. This doll has a very amazing story. It was made in Germany, and from there it traveled to Moldova, then to the north of Russia, and from there to the north of America.

Then its owner took it to her daughters as a family heirloom in the south of America, where it brought joy to the children for several years, then went to the other world, from which they never return. But even there it was useful to those who received it; it was recycled and made into plastic plates. But human souls, if they go to the next world, will not return from there, except those who will live with Christ in eternity.

Chapter 18

HOW GOD CARRIES OUT HIS PLANS IN MAN'S LIFE

I want to tell you how God works out issues in a person's life. One day I was admitted to the hospital. I felt that on that day I would leave this life and pass into eternity. An acquaintance of mine came to visit me; this man had been raised in the spirit of the Communist Party, had graduated from the Mining Technical School, and was a literate man.

He believed in everything the Party taught him, believed that the world came from an explosion and man from an ape. When I got to know him, I realized that it was useless to talk to such a man directly about God, he would not listen. So I asked him questions so that he could think for himself and find the right answers.

I started the conversation with a fork and a spoon. Each time I made the questions more difficult, giving him a chance to figure out for himself where the truth was and where the lies were. After six months, when I asked him a very difficult question, he asked for time to think about it, and a few days later he came to give me the answer.

After listening to him, I confirmed that he had answered correctly, and then he asked: "Do you believe in the existence of God?" - "Yes!" - I replied. "Why didn't you tell me at once?" - "You wouldn't have believed it, you would have said, I'm an educated man, I don't believe in fairy tales." He confirmed that this would have been so.

When he himself became convinced that there were lies and truth in the world, then I began to explain to him who created the world, what man was created for, whom he should serve, whom he should believe. Gradually he realized that he had lived a part of his life without knowing what man lived in this world for.

This guy I know came to check on me. I told him I'm going to die today. He was very sad, but what can we do - we don't decide how long someone should live in this world. When he left, he said we'd see each other again.

At nine o'clock in the evening everyone went to bed. About ten o'clock in the evening my soul from my toes began to rise gradually upwards. I realized that my hour had come. Here already my legs stretched out, became cold. I rejoiced, I would soon see Christ who suffered for me. I thought the sick would get up in the morning and see that they had slept with a dead man all night.

On this day, this same month, in 1973, my father died. I rejoiced that I would soon meet him. There was one last inhale and exhale left to take. Instead of the soul leaving me, it began to return the same way it had come up. I was greatly distressed, but the Lord knew that He still needed me here on earth and that I had yet to meet Him. Then I thought, why did I stay, I didn't go where I wanted to go so badly.

Now as I write this story, I know why God didn't take me. The next day my friend arrived again. He had a 1.5 hour drive to get to me. I was surprised at his arrival. He began to tell me that when he left me he was very upset. He came to the hostel, went to the guys in the other room, lay down on the bed and told them where he had traveled and what the situation was like. I lived in the same village and everyone knew me.

This is what he told me: "As I was lying on the bed, suddenly someone invisible took me by the shoulders, lifted me up, led me to my room, put me on my knees, and from the depths of my soul a prayer to God poured out. I had never prayed, I didn't know what prayer was. Someone was controlling my soul, my lips, my thoughts. I prayed like that until I felt warm and calm in my soul. Then I realized that there is a God who controls the universe and people.

Seeing my distress, God helped me because I did not know what to do. I realized that God left you to help me know Him-the true God. To know the Christ who suffered for me." - "What time was that?" - I asked. "At the tenth," he answered.

I told what was happening to me at that time. In this way I learned that God was not pleased with the death of a sinner. God allowed this incident to happen to show man that He is an all-powerful, omnipotent God. Up to that moment God allowed a meeting with this man, and brought him from Ukraine itself. He Himself watched every meeting, arranged the conversations so that the man learned that the universe did not come from an explosion, as he had been taught.

This lesson was instructive for me. I realized that everything that God allows in man's life is for his benefit, to teach man to trust Him. I want to say to everyone: learn to reflect, to know the truth. Love goodness, because it brings peace, happiness, and love is given to man not only on earth, but also in heaven. Learn to glorify Him who is really great and powerful.

May God bless you and may He be glorified forever and ever. Be not only faithful to Him, but also to the man in the country in which you live.

After some time, the mother succeeded in getting her son to come home. When the mother found out that her son had come to know the living God, she cursed her son and me for taking his soul out of the clutches of Satan. Her son was paralyzed: his mother's curse fell on him. He did not know how to defend himself. So our paths parted and I know nothing more about his fate.

Chapter 19

MEETING WITH GOD

Nearly six thousand years have passed since Adam and Eve parted from God. But the great despair that befell them after breaking God's commandment has remained in their souls. It has been passed down from generation to generation ever since. I want to tell everyone who is bitter in this life, who is in despair and does not know how to go on. I want you to know that there is a kind of love that makes a person the happiest person in the world!

My life has not been sweet. It so happened in my life that I did not want to live, but I could not hate those people who caused me so much evil. On the contrary, the more evil and pain they caused me, the stronger my love for them was.

I loved them to the point where I didn't know how to go on living. I wanted to die. But I realized that to kill myself would be to go straight to hell, and there was no return and no salvation. So I began to ask God to take me to Himself. So I continued praying for a long time.

Once during a dream I saw that I was standing at the beginning of the road, and at the end my father was standing there and said: "Daughter, come to me, it will be good for you here with me. Enough already, how many tears and sufferings you have gone through in your life. I was very happy and said: I am coming!

I had already walked halfway down the road, and suddenly a man came up to me and said: wait, let's see what's in this house (and this house was next to the road). I answered: no! I'm rushing to my father, he's waiting for me. The father says: daughter, go and look, and I will wait for you here, sit on this stone and wait for you.

I immediately woke up and thought: I had only traveled half of the road, which means half of my life. I immediately remembered how many years, months and days I was, and added the same number of years, months and days, and immediately recognized how much more God had planned for me to live. But I could not agree with His plans, so I began to ask Him to answer my questions.

Imagine that some bug puts conditions to its Creator, saying that if You do not answer me, You will not be able to judge me later, when I stand before You. So I continued for a long time in unceasing prayer.

A few years passed and my mother died. I felt even more lonely, even though I was among people and had fellowship with them. My soul was lonely. It wanted to be loved by all the people in the world. I thought it was better in the wilderness among beasts, because beasts are more loyal than men. In great grief I went to church. And just as I prepared to listen to the word of God, I heard a voice saying to me, "After the service, go straight home."

I was surprised, because I had known this voice since childhood. But two years after my marriage, I never heard Him again. I got home late. When I entered the entrance, I immediately felt that someone took me by the shoulders with such force, as if I was in a bottle. I was frightened, thinking it was some criminal, but when I looked around, there was no one there.

Suddenly I heard the same voice as in the church, "I told you to go straight home. I've been waiting for you for so long!" When I opened the doors, I was carried by this force into the house, went in by

myself, and my house began as if to enlarge. I thought it would burst and the second floor would fall on my head, but nothing like that happened. This force put me on the bed. My soul took to its heels with the swiftness of lightning. I was surprised that it was hiding, but I had no time to think about it, for God Himself began to speak to me. He answered all my questions that I had asked Him before. Here is our dialog:

- I was not recognized in my new family as my son's wife.
- It's not you who's not recognized, I'm not recognized.
- I get sick a lot!
- You don't get sick, I get sick!
- No one visits me when I'm in the hospital!
- Not you don't get visits, I don't get visits!
- They wanted to kill me!
- They didn't want to kill you, they wanted to kill me!
- Do you know how much I love people?
- You don't love them, I put My love in your heart.
- I love them through you.
- Why is it that when I tell the truth, no one believes me?
- They don't believe you, they don't believe me because they don't love the truth.
- People hate me because of the truth!
- It's not you they hate, They hate Me.

When He finished answering, I asked: "Why do people do that?" He replied, "Because they think that I am NOT, and they think that they will not come to judgment, but they do such things so that I will have something to judge them for."

That's when I realized what true love is, which doesn't know how to hate and can't hurt. And it happened one day, when in my thoughts I wanted to kill those people who had caused me so much evil in my life. Suddenly my heart was filled with such love that instead of wanting to kill, I was ready to die for those people, just so that they would be saved.

I loved them more and more, and then I thought that my death could make these people repent from the depths of their souls and be saved. This was the love by which Christ died for us on Calvary that we might have eternal life. From that moment I began to ask God to take me to Himself; I did not know then that if Christ's death could

not help these people to be saved, much less mine. And God needed me to fulfill his plans on this earth

I realized why I could not hate my enemies. And I could not answer them with evil for their evil either. On the contrary, I loved them more and more. This is true love that endures forever. God is love. Human love is temporary; it loves as long as it is made good. God's love is the kind of love that man cannot even dream of, not even in a fairy tale. If someone believes in God, considers himself a Christian, but has never had such love, this person is not born again.

Some may ask: How did I know that God Himself was speaking to me? When He stopped speaking to me, I wanted to ask more questions. But He wouldn't let me, and began to walk away quickly. Even though all the doors and windows were closed, God left.

As He left, the house became just as it had been before He came. Just as God was leaving, the doorbell rang. I opened the door and saw the neighbor from the second floor. She raised her head and jumped back in fright, wanting to run away. "Rosa, come in, why are you so scared?" - I said. She replied, "You can't be looked at. There is such a strong light coming from your face. What has happened to you?" I asked her to come in and not look at me.

This was on Sunday, I had Monday off. On Tuesday, I arrived at work, said hello to my partner who worked as a cobbler across from my door. He looked up and asked in consternation:

- What's the matter with you?

- Why are you so scared? - I answered with a question for a question.

- There is such a strong light coming from your face that it is impossible to look at you.

The same story was repeated when I went up to the shop to greet my workers. When Moses came down from the mountain after meeting with God and talking with Him, the people could not look at Moses' face. He had to cover his face with a veil (Exodus 34:29).

After my neighbor left, I began to reflect on the answers I had received from God. If people did not do all this to me, I have no reason to resent them. I will love them as much as I have loved them so far. Forgive them because they don't realize what they are doing. The evil power (God's adversary) has put it in their hearts. Man cannot serve two masters.

When a man kills someone, he only kills the body. It just terminates the person's life on this earth. When you hate a friend, a brother, you kill the soul of the person you hate. The person becomes very sick, does not know what is happening to him. Your soul also suffers from your own hatred. This happens because the evil on earth has multiplied.

People who hate others are called man-killers (1 John 3:). These people will never inherit the kingdom of heaven, even if they consider themselves Christians.

To sort out my soul, I took a notebook, divided the sheet in half, and began to write down who had wronged me - in one column, and in the other I wrote down how I responded to that wrongdoing. In my life I have always tried not to answer evil with evil. If I want to live forever in the Kingdom of Heaven, I must forgive as Christ Himself forgave us on the cross of Calvary, and ask Him to fill our souls with His love. Man himself has no love; he lost it in the Garden of Eden. Believe me, such a test is a much better way to forgive people than when you think only of your own offenses.

It was many years after my encounter with God. I went to visit a city. It turned out that the people who had caused me a lot of harm and suffering had moved there permanently before I arrived.

I thought that I had forgiven them, but it is much easier to forgive in words than to forgive from the heart. When these people found out that I had arrived, they called me and invited me to visit them. They said they urgently wanted to see me.

Know that only the love of God can arrange such a meeting! There was fear in my heart, but when I saw them, my heart was filled with such love that I was ready to take them all in my arms and fly with them to heaven.

Only then did I realize that my loving God had kept His love in my heart. He helped me to overcome all the difficulties in life, taught me to forgive as He forgives us. It would be more accurate to say that He showed me how much love He has and how He knows how to forgive through our hearts, using us as His vessel.

When we said hello, former acquaintances of mine said to me, "We have become convinced that we accused you unjustly. Please forgive us." I told them that I had long since forgiven and how it had all happened. But the most important thing was that I had forgiven, I had done it for my salvation. They did as Christ said: If your brother

repents and asks for forgiveness, forgive him (Luke 17:4), and if he sins against you seven times a day, and turns back seven times a day and says, "I forgive you," forgive him.

Afterward they invited me into another room. A royal table was set there. I thought they were expecting guests, but it turned out that it was all prepared for me. And here God showed that He also prepares such a table for His children who obey Him and keep His commandments.

People can only be happy when they accept the Savior, saying, My Lord and my God! This means that they agree to serve God and reign with Him forever and ever. There is no other way. You can only get into heaven if you recognize God as your lord, completely without any "I".

Happy is the man who makes such a decision. He acquires a love that a man has never dreamed of. God loves you much, He gave His life for you, His blood washes away all sin. He loves you and is waiting for you. Happy is the man who recognizes this love.

Chapter 20

ANOTHER MEETING AFTER GOD AND MY NEIGHBOR LEFT

When my neighbour left, I sat on my bed and started talking to myself. I decided that if all this evil people had not done to me, then I had no reason to resent them and should forgive them. At that time I suddenly had these thoughts in my head: "Will you forgive them? They wanted to kill you and you suffered so much". I was surprised who was talking to me through my mind. Then I asked: "Who is this? Satan, is that you?" - "Yes!" - was the answer.

I had known God's voice since I was a child; He had always spoken to me through my heart, but here through my thoughts. Someone was putting thoughts into my head. Then I asked him, "Is this your job? You were turning people against me to cause me so much grief. Did you want to burn me in the house? Drown me? Poison me, kill me? Destroyed my family, you stood a black wall and kept me out of the house and turned everyone against me. How did you do that?

- I told them what to do and they did it because they served me.
- That's your job?
- It is!

- Why did you do that?

- I wanted you to serve me.

At that moment, everyone in heaven and the angels and seraphim and children of God and Satan's ministers froze and everyone was watching my dialog with Satan. Everyone was waiting to see whom I would choose in my life to serve: God, the Creator of the whole universe, or the destroyer and destroyer (who is called Satan).

I said:

- Wait, let's see who I should serve. You have brought me so much grief, you have robbed me of my happiness, everyone has turned away from me, even my children are against me. God saved me from a burning house, He turned evil into good. God saved me when you wanted to drown me. He brought my soul back from the other world when you decided to put me to death, and prevented you from killing me.

He clothes me, shoes me, protects me, rescues me from your clutches. Christ died on the cross of Calvary to give me eternal life. God died for my sins, but you make people sin against God. And after all this, you want me to serve you? Who should I love more, the One who created me, died for me, cares for me, saves me. Or serve the one who rebels against God and destroys all his creation.

You yourself will burn in eternal fire, do you want me to burn there too? I'm sorry, but my soul has already tasted eternal fire: that was your work too. So I choose the One who created me, suffered for me, and saves me. I will serve God. I forgive those people and I will love as I have loved until now.

Satan is very persistent, he wants to get his way. I decided to continue the dialog:

- They wanted to kill you.

- That's your job. If it wasn't for you, they wouldn't have done it. So you tried for 21 years for nothing. I'll tell you what, go, fall down before God, ask Him to forgive you, ask Him to forgive all those souls you took to hell for eternal torment, and start serving God and bring souls to salvation.

He really did not like my proposal, said "foo" at me and flew out of my house with a bullet.

At this time all the inhabitants of heaven were triumphant. Praised and glorified the name of God. But all the demons, along with Satan, suffered great shame. God showed Satan that His creation has the

right to choose whom to serve. God also knew how I would respond to Satan and gave permission for this conversation. This is proof of His love for all of creation.

I learned how Satan works and how God saves His creation. Until then, I had no idea of Satan's existence and his work. But he told me about his work and who serves him. Now I know people very easily. A little communication is enough and I already know under whose power a soul is.

Since I have been born again since childhood, it is not difficult for me to understand who controls the soul of a person. In my further life and up to the present time I very quickly understand and see by the actions of a person, under what power he is. It is a pity that people do not realize this. Satan, because I refused him, tries through his ministers to do me evil until now.

People, save your souls! He who hates his brother is a murderer and has no eternal life.

Chapter 21

THE ROOF WENT OFF

A young woman came to me one day in tears and said: "I have come to you, help me! Everyone to whom I have told what has happened to me says that I have gone crazy. I don't want to live!".

She had two children. After she calmed down, I heard this story: "I went to the doctor and asked for an abortion because I had two small children. The doctor persuaded me not to kill the child, but I insisted, and they scheduled the day and hour of the operation.

When I arrived and lay on the table, I saw an icon of the Mother of God with a child in her arms on the wall. I asked the doctor: "Why is this here?". He replied that it happens that some mothers see the icon and change their mind about having an abortion. I explained to the doctor that I could not give birth because I would have nothing to feed this child.

He gave me an anesthetic shot and began to remove the child piece by piece. At that time I saw this picture: someone showed me in the form of a movie how my mother gave birth to me, then she brought me up, how she took me in her arms, and when I fell and cried, she soothed me and kissed me. I see how I grew up, what I did, how I

studied, how I got married, how I gave birth to my children, then I saw myself standing with my friend, she tells me that her soul felt that her husband was cheating on her.

I knew that he was cheating and with whom, but I tell her, it's not true, he loves you, I knew that I was telling her untruths, but I did not want them to divorce, and I tried to keep the family, I thought I was doing the right thing, and here it turns out that I deceive a person who is very dear to me.

So I saw my whole life from birth to that moment, as I lay on the table and killed my own child. I tried not to watch this horrible movie, but someone held my head and wouldn't let me turn away from this video. The doctor said: "Get up, you're all set."

I was in shock and didn't understand what was happening to me, I didn't tell anyone what had happened to me, everyone told me that I was crazy, I was scared, I didn't want to live!

She knew that only I could explain to her what was really going on. She considered me a second mother, that's why she came to me, she understood that her own mother could not help her and could not explain her either.

After listening to this story, I explained to her that there was nothing wrong with her head, on the contrary, she was still living without a "roof". God had shown her what was in the house, that is, in her life.

The house is the body of man, in which the soul lives, it does what it wants to do, not what God commands, so there is much suffering in man's life. Man has forgotten that he was created by God, who knows how the soul will be better to live and be happy on this earth.

Man does not want to recognize God as the Creator, thinks that he came from a monkey. Therefore, he has forgotten all the laws and commandments given by God for him. Man lives according to the laws of the fall until now. Two thousand years ago Christ came, suffered for the sins of the whole world, restored the paradise relationship between God and man so that man could get to paradise again and live with God together not by his own merits, but by the grace and love of God.

Only the person who recognizes God as his Creator, who fulfills His will, commandments given by grace, who trusts Him, and who wants to live forever with God in paradise, will be able to get to paradise and receive eternal life. I would like to add, once, when we were

standing at prayer, God showed me how an angel takes our every word and puts it in a special bag.

Chapter 22

CRIMINAL

My life is constantly haunted by the adversary (Satan) of God. He can't rest, he can't find a place on earth, so much he wants to harm me, or rather my soul, my life. Sometimes anger creeps into a person's soul because of some small pebble, which gets tangled under the feet and prevents to walk calmly on the road, but when something big is encountered, there is no place for resentment. You realize that you have to sweep away this mountain from the way.

When you meet an enemy, defense reflexes appear at once. That's when you get the lion's courage. That's what happened to me one day. I had to meet with people from crime again. For some reason these gangsters think they are kings and all other people should obey them without any conversation. All their laws must be obeyed.

But it doesn't work that way in life. Only God's laws are to be obeyed. Each person is given a certain time for everything. A time to laugh, a time to cry, a time to rejoice, a time to be sick, a time to worry, a time to lose, and there is also a time of enlightenment.

This meeting took place in a big city. I was escorting the young people to a distant, uncharted journey. It was a long journey, and they could not take much cargo with them; they took with them only what they needed. But the criminals decided that they had the right to take from people even the little they had.

We arrived at the train station and waited for the driver who was to come by car to pick us up. I noticed that we were being followed. Our large bags attracted the attention of the criminals.

While waiting for the car, I walked around the station and watched every movement of the bandits. Our car arrived. The driver came and told us to load quickly, as he had little time. I ran up to the young men, grabbed the bags and told everyone to hurry up, because the driver was already waiting.

Since I was the first one to jump out of the station, I was naturally the first one to go to the car and put the bags there. Then I looked around to see if the others were far away. When I turned back to the

car, I saw a big man sticking his head in the car door and looking at what was inside. I grabbed him by the shoulder, turned him toward me and said: "What, you got a long nose? You're sticking it where it doesn't belong. We can shorten it for you!".

He looked at me and said nothing. He must have thought that it was better not to contact me, because criminals themselves usually act in this way: they can hold half a blade between their fingers unnoticed and, where they need to remove a person, cut someone's nose or bag to rob him, and at that time they can stand between people and shout: Hold the thief! or: Help the man! and no one will guess that he is the thief.

Since I lived in a city where there were leaders from all over the Soviet Union, I had acquaintances among them, who initiated me into all their laws and techniques of the underworld.

They told me that usually criminals become cowardly children who are afraid of everything in the world, and in order to somehow realize themselves in this world, they become on the criminal path, and thus learn to kill, steal and so on. I was also told that these people will never touch if they see that a person is not afraid of them. Knowing all about the habits of these people, I used words that gave them the right to assume me to be associated with the underworld as well.

So the man stepped aside when those leaving were already at the car. All the bags were loaded. The driver came up and I asked, can we all go with you? He replied that no, only two people could go.

Looking at all the departing and seeing off people, I thought about what to do and who to send with the driver, and decided that I would go myself and one of my relatives who could carry all the bags to the airport.

My relative and I got into the car and were about to leave. At that time, eight people surrounded our car. The ninth one came up and said to the driver: "Let's move aside." That's when I burst into tears! I have worked from morning till night, resting four hours a day, and they only know how to extort.

I grabbed the driver by the shoulder and pressed him against the car, and asked the driver in charge: "What do you want? Answer me." - "We don't talk to women," was all he said. Then I said: "It's a pity your mothers couldn't bring you up to be real men; come here to me, I'll tell you something in your ear." He didn't move.

Then I told the driver to get in the car and back up between them, as there was no time to talk. And I told them: "Say hello to your leader for me, and you'll stay here until 6:00 a.m. "Don't you try to move. "And don't ever mess with women again, and stop doing bad things.

I knew that a word spoken in faith comes true if you don't know how to protect yourself. The driver backed up between them and we drove off. At that time I thought, my son, daughter-in-law, husband, and all those who were leaving and seeing them off were left standing with them.

As soon as we drove away from them, the driver pulled a gun out of his pocket, as he worked in the police, but it was not his neighbourhood and he had no right to interfere in this situation. He was also my fellow countryman, so I said to him, "Sunny, hide your gun." He replied, "You don't know, they might follow us and shoot us in the tires." I replied to him that they would not follow us. My friend said they have a walkie-talkie and they will transmit over it to the airport and they will meet us there. They work together. "So what, it's no big deal. We can deal with them as well as with these."

On the way we picked up a policeman who had to go to the airport to meet his relatives. When we arrived at our destination, the driver got out of the car and stood aside. The relative went to get a cart to load the bags and left the car door open. I and this policeman got out of the car and we stood near the hood so that he could write down my details to give me one document.

At that time I saw a man coming out of the airport, approached our car and looked through the open door. I turned to him: "Do you want to be a witness? Come over here and we'll take down your information." He looked at me and quickly walked back out. That's how I realized that we were already expected.

After a while, the children, relatives and the seeing-off people arrived. I asked my son what the situation was like after we left. This is what my son told me: "When you left, we stood for about ten minutes, then we went down to the subway. I looked back, and they were still standing there, not moving."

Then my son said: "Mom, I never thought you were like that. A fellow countryman warned me to be careful, as they could come up from behind and stab us with a knife, which could kill us. All night they were hanging around us, but they couldn't get anything. After the plane started boarding, they left us.

In conclusion of this story, I want to say that it was not my meeting with these people. It was God's own encounter with them. He went out to meet them so that they would realize who they were. And He only used me to fulfil His plans.

He really can do anything He wants. There is nothing anyone can do to defeat Him. That is why every person, before doing anything, should think about the consequences that may befall them. No matter how long the rope is twisted, one day it will break, and then everyone will have to stand in judgment. And that is very scary.

I think men like that are hard to love. If these people were real men, kings, worthy of love, what happy women would be. But the One who created and made us all doesn't think so. He loves us all as we are. He even died for us on the cross, for our sins, for our deeds, to give eternal life to you, me, and all those who want to live forever.

If only people would want that for themselves. If only you knew what true eternal love is! Everyone would give his life for a moment of this love, to know it for a moment, to enjoy this happiness.

Chapter 23

GUARDS SEEN BY CRIMINALS

A very interesting incident happened in my life. It happened during the beginning of perestroika, when people began to receive products in exchange for coal, which were distributed to miners on coupons. They received TV sets, washing machines, computers, coupons for cars, and so on.

In the city lived not only civilians, but also leaders of the criminal world, and drug addicts, who in a drug-induced state did terrible things without realizing what they were doing. These are terrible people. They are completely under the power of the adversary of God. The spirits of evil use them to do more evil so that they will have something to answer for before God and burn in eternal fire.

Crime bosses are very smart people. In this case, they became merchants, opened their own stores. They needed merchandise. And where to get it? Obviously, from whoever had it. So they put on masks, went into other people's houses, killed the owners, took everything they found and sold it in their stores. The leaders of the city asked all the inhabitants, not to open their doors to anyone in the

evening, not to leave their children alone at home. But for such a people there were no barriers.

One day I decided to finish the repairs in my apartment. The whitewashing dragged on until four o'clock in the morning. Having finished the work, I went to bed. At this time sleep is usually very strong. By four o'clock the miners were changing: some people went to work, others went home with their shift.

At eight o'clock in the morning I was awakened by the light rustling of newspapers that had been used to cover the floors so as not to stain them with lime. I had slept only four hours, so I was surprised to be awake so early. At that time I heard footsteps in the apartment, and a man came to my bedroom door. He was so tall that his head reached the top of the doorway, and he was so big that he covered the entire door. "Bull neck" is what the Russians call that type of person. I jumped out of bed, put on my robe on the fly, and asked: "What are you doing here? How did you get here?"

I had two doors at the entrance of my house. The second door I put up myself in such a way that it creaked all over the house, and you had to have great strength to open it. I set it up so that the neighbors would hear if someone came in when I wasn't home.

When he came to my bedroom door, he was startled out of his wits and started to stagger back, saying, "Sorry, the door was open." My door was closed. The keys were so placed in the door that no one could open it from the outside.

As soon as the thief was outside the door, he turned and started running away so fast that it even made me laugh. I realized that he wasn't scared of me, he saw the guards that were only visible to him alone. I went to the window and looked outside and saw that there were three of them. All three were running in different directions, all the while looking back to see if anyone was chasing them.

As I closed the doors, I realized that the perpetrator had seen the guards that God had placed to protect me from them, knowing that they had the intention of not only robbing but killing me. I saw no one myself, only the perpetrator saw something that scared him to death.

When I told my neighbors in the evening what had happened to me, they were surprised and asked, "Were you frightened much?" - "I didn't have time to be afraid, it was the one who rebelled against God's plan who was afraid," I replied, and my neighbors said, "We would have been afraid very much, since they had slaughtered a

family of four before that." All people in those days were in fear. I know that God comes to the rescue and saves His children.

Remember that the Creator who made man knows your intentions and your thoughts. No one gave you the right to interrupt someone else's life on this earth, save your soul, it lives forever, one day it will have to give an account for its actions. If anyone is saved through these testimonies, I will be glad to meet you in heaven. May God bless you and give you eternal life, if you yourself want to live with Him in heaven.

Since I was on disability and could not work, I returned to Tiraspol, from where God took me and led me to the North. First I went to Salekhard, from there God took me to Vorkuta, later He took me to Minnesota in America, to a completely different country that I never thought I would ever live on the other side of the globe.

Chapter 24

SALEKHARD

I was born in Moldova, grew up there, studied and worked there, and got married there. An interesting story happened in my life: God allowed a disease in me, which doctors could not cure and could not help me in any way. One day the doctor told me, if you want to still live, you need to get out of here.

"Where to," I asked? "To the North, where there is a shortage of oxygen. There your blood pressure will rise and you can live normally. Here you can be paralyzed and no one will need you. Your little children will be left without a mother. And everyone will make fun of you".

I thought about it and decided to leave. I had to make an urgent decision. I didn't know where to go. My brother strictly forbade me to go to his place, he told me not to leave my mother there alone.

I didn't know what to do. I took a card and gave a telegram to several cities to enterprises in my specialty. I was called on transfer from the city of Tiraspol to the city of Nefteyugansk. I packed in a couple of days. All my friends said, where are you going? You will die on the road, and your children will be left orphans. But the main thing for me was to stay alive and raise my children, to help them become independent.

Of course, man never wants to fulfill God's plans. God has to create the conditions for him to do what He wants him to do.

I worked in a factory of individual tailoring, and they valued me as a professional. That is why nobody was going to let me go so easily. God had to create such conditions for me that I would agree to leave and the director of the factory would let me go.

When I came to quit, the director said: "Brave woman! I would have gone to see it first, then I would have taken my family and left." But I had a difficult situation. There was no money for the trip, I had to sell the library with valuable books for those times.

I closed the apartment. I bought a ticket and flew away. As soon as I crossed the strip of the North, I felt good. my blood pressure rose, and I realized that I would live. We flew to Surgut, and from there we hitched a ride to Nefteyugansk.

Nefteyugansk is a city, the administrative center of the Nefteyugansk district of the Khanty-Mansiysk district.

The road was full of potholes, terrible shaking, dust columns. We patiently endured the trip. Of course, it was interesting to see foreign lands, forests, sandy fields, and the main thing was that our goal would be achieved. On arrival in the city we stopped at a former neighbor. He was on a business trip at the time, and his neighbor let us stay overnight in his house.

I went to the director of the enterprise, showed my documents and waited to see what she would say. She looked at the documents and said: "You know, we need a woman to work in the forest with loggers, who could mend their clothes, cook and do laundry. - "Is there a school there?", I asked. She replied that there was no school there, one would have to walk two kilometers through the woods to the town.

Naturally, I was not satisfied with this. I thought that the woman was unreasonable, knowing that I was not alone. She called me and my child to work in the forest. At that time I didn't realize that God needed me in a completely different place. The director advised us to go to the city of Surgut. She herself gave us several cities that needed such specialists.

We returned again by hitchhiking to the city of Surgut. This city is the administrative, industrial and cultural center of Surgut district of Khanty-Mansiysk Autonomous Okrug. It is located 315 km northeast of Khanty-Mansiysk on the right bank of the Ob River. The name of

the city, according to one version, comes from the Khanty words "Sur" (fish) and "gut" (pit).

Surgut is one of the first Russian cities in Siberia. It was founded in 1594 on the site of an Ostyak fortress. According to another version, the city was named after the nearest channel of the Ob - Surguntal-Mukhat, where "Mukhat" is Khanty "channel", and the basis of the hydronym from the Khanty personal name Surgunt.

In that city, the director took us in, showed us where we could work, but we had to rent an apartment ourselves for accommodation. We were not satisfied with this, so we went to Tyumen. We stayed with our believers, and from there we went to the city of Salekhard.

Salekhard (from the Nenets language Sălya khard - "city on the cape") A city in the RSFSR, (now Russia), the administrative center of the Yamal-Nenets Autonomous District. The city is located on the Polui Upland (West Siberian Plain), at the confluence of the Polui River into the Ob River near the Polar Urals. It is located at a distance of 2436 km from Moscow, 16 km from Salekhard. On the other side of the Ob is the city and the nearest railroad station Labytnang. The only city in the world located directly on the Arctic Circle.

The city is located on the border of the subarctic and temperate climatic belt. The number of days with snow cover and stable frosts is up to two hundred days a year.

The city was founded in 1595 by Russian Cossacks under the name Obdorsky fortress or ostrog (from the Komi expression meaning "Obersky"). Obdorsky ostrog became the northernmost in Siberia.

In 1635 it was named Obdorskaya Zastava, and permanent residents began to appear in the town.

In 1807 the fortifications were demolished. Obdorsk became a village, and until the end of 1923 it remained the center of Obdorskaya volost of Beryozovsky uyezd of Tobolsk province. In 1845 the village was visited by Hungarian traveler and ethnographer Reguli Antal. November 3, 1923 the village of Obdorsk becomes the center of Obdorsk district of the Ural region. On December 10, 1930 it becomes the center of the Yamal (Nenets) National District.

On June 20, 1933 Obdorsk was transformed from a village into the district settlement of Salekhard. On November 27, 1938 it was transformed into a city. In 1991 the city was included in the "List of Historical Cities of the Russian Federation". Both in tsarist and Soviet

times, Obdorsk was a popular place of exile In 1894-1902, the Dukhobor leader Pyotr Verigin served an exile there.

After the October Revolution, the new authorities began to exile Orthodox bishops there, including Archbishop Prokopiy (Titov) and Bishop Amvrosy (Polyansky). Also all Christians of any denomination were exiled to this city. This city was built on beautiful catacombs, which are nowhere mentioned in the history of the country and this city.

However, the communists knew where they were, the people who built this city also knew about them, and the Christians also knew about these catacombs, as many of them were tortured to death there.

God led me to this city in 1981.

Here I was to fulfill His plans. Because up to this time people who believed in God had been tortured and killed without giving account to anyone before the time. When and by whom the machines for torturing people were brought here, no one knows. They were installed in the catacombs so that no one could hear the screams of people who were tortured and demanded to give up their faith in God.

The population of the city at this time was about 26,000 inhabitants. The city was built of wooden houses on "chicken legs"; this is how Baba Yaga's house was drawn in fairy tales. Some houses were heated by Russian stoves, some by heating. But the luxurious city executive committee was built of red brick. People who believed that there was no God and those people who believed in Him should be destroyed worked there.

The town itself was surrounded by a tall, beautiful forest. Since there is water all around, the trees grew very tall. Salekhard is right on the bank of the Ob River.

God needed me to fulfill His plans in this very city. He allowed an illness that doctors could not cure and advised me to leave, to change the climate. How I did not want to leave my hometown and the place where I got married, where I had experienced a lot of joy and grief! But God knows better how to control our destiny, where He needs us and for what purpose.

We were met at the airport and taken to the hotel where a room was booked for us. We checked in and I asked: "Where can we wash up after the road?" We were told that there were no showers in the hotel. We could go to the communal bath tomorrow, but for now they

could heat water in a kettle and give us a basin where we could wash our face, hands and feet. I was not surprised because we, living in a private house, also washed in troughs. We agreed, as we were very tired and the time was late, we had to have time to rest at least a little.

In the morning we went to the director of the factory. He accepted us at once, looked at our documents and said: "Olga will work in another district, there is a need for a shaper of outerwear. You will work here in the city." Then he said: "Now the manager will come and pick you up, the clients are already waiting there. We haven't had a seamstress for a long time." I tell him that we need to wash, eat, get registered and register our son for school.

He said that you will get registered as you work, you will be fed today, and you will wash in the evening, we have a bathhouse nearby. So I started working in this city from the first day. We flew in on our last pennies. I was given an allowance and money to pay for a hotel until they gave me an apartment.

My son really liked it here. When there is heavy frost, the children don't go to school, so it was canceled days for them. The houses here are covered with snow up to the roof, and they have somewhere to walk. After a while we were given an apartment in a wooden house on the bank of the Ob. There was a water pumping station in the yard where we took water. The apartments had ordinary stoves, which the residents heated with wood and coal.

We were given a room where a shoemaker had worked before. They made repairs there, put wallpaper on the walls, and installed a radiator that was heated by electricity. We poured water into it and closed the lid, and it heated our room. We didn't have time to heat the stove. We arrived by airplane and our container arrived by rail to the town of Labytnangi.

Labytnangi (Khant. Lapyt nang - seven larches), is a city of district significance in the Yamalo-Nenets Autonomous District, Tyumen Oblast. The population is 26279 people (0.13).

The city is located on the eastern slopes of the Polar Urals, on the left bank of the Ob River opposite Salekhard. The city is slightly north of the Arctic Circle.

The city of Labytnangi is the base of building industry of autonomous okrug. = = History, = = The name of the city comes from Khanty words "lapyt" ("seven") and "nangk" ("larch"). In Khanty

folklore, the number seven is believed to have magical powers, with larch being a sacred tree for the indigenous population.

From this city we could transport our luggage only by the Ob River, when it freezes at least 25-30 centimeters. As we arrived at the beginning of October, and the frosts were not very severe, we had to wait until December.

We flew in dressed in summer clothes and winter clothes were in a container. In December, I was given a small car and allowed to drive down the frozen river to bring our things. The driver came, picked me up, and we drove.

When we reached the river, the driver opened the cabin doors and warned us that if the ice cracked and the car started to sink, we should jump on the ice and crawl as far away from the crack as possible, so that the water would not pull you under the ice. And the frost was 25 degrees!

We were followed by a big car from the fish factory for cargo, and it kept a great distance from us. We crossed the river safely. When we arrived at the railroad, I was tooth on tooth. I don't remember how I loaded such a heavy load into the car and didn't warm up at all.

We drove back. Thank God we were the first to pass the river. When we reached land, we saw that the big car had travelled a little way down the river and gone under water. We got home and I unloaded my stuff and went to bed trying to stay warm. And at work they said that a woman who had recently arrived in Salekhard had drowned, and her boy was left an orphan. Everyone thought it was me who had drowned.

When I came to work the next day, everyone was surprised that I was alive. It turned out that the freight forwarder, who was driving a big car, was frightened and did not jump out of the cab. The driver tried to pull her out, but she caught her foot on the steering wheel, the driver himself jumped out and crawled away, and she and the car went to the bottom of the river. When they pulled out the cargo and the car, she was dead.

Now I am writing this story and I think how God had everything planned. He cares for us so much that I marvel. Who can tell God how He should deal with each person? It is interesting that God chooses those souls who are undesirable to men in order to fulfill His plans. Thus He chose the apostle Paul, whom the disciples thought was unfit for such service to God. But God said, "He is My chosen vessel.

After all these events, I began to look for a Baptist church. I was told there were no believers here. All those who believed in God were destroyed by torture in the catacombs, which are in the ground under the river.

They know that there are terrible torture machines there, the entrance is in one office in the building of the city executive committee. In this office there is a secret door and a button in the desk, which is used when it is necessary to torture and kill a Christian.

I was told that there is one woman who is a survivor. She has been treated by doctors for a long time, she is not allowed to leave the city, and she does not talk to people. There is another woman who has recently arrived. I met with this sister and she told me that she was leaving because all believers are being killed here and there is no church.

No matter how I persuaded her to stay, she was afraid that she would be tortured and would not be able to stand the torture, and she did not want to give up God. So I could not persuade her to stay - she went home. Although she had come to earn money, she went back, and I was left alone with Olga and my son.

Olga is an acquaintance of mine who came with me to improve her health and earn a pension. I always listen to everything I am told, but until I check and make sure that it is true, I do not make any decisions. So I decided to meet this woman who had survived torture. I did not believe that there were no believers in this town. Since I was shown this woman, I decided to take the risk and meet her.

One day I went to the bazaar and saw her. I came up, said hello to her and only wanted to talk to her, but she looked at me and quickly disappeared from sight between people. Then I realized that I would have to look for believers myself.

One day I asked my son to go with a group of children to another part of the city and try to get to know the kids, maybe he would find out that there are believers in this city. When my son came home with a black eye, I asked him: "What happened, son?"

This is what my son told me, "Mom, as soon as we got to that neighborhood, the guys came at us with sticks and a fight broke out and I couldn't find out anything. They didn't believe us that we had come to meet and befriend them."

That's when I realized that I would have to find a church on my own. So on my day off, I decided to walk and when I got to the house, I knocked on the door and asked to be given a drink of water from Jacob's well. I knew that only a believer could guess what kind of water I was asking for. To my dismay, some answered that they did not have such water, while others said they had never heard of such water.

Since I could not find out anything, I decided to wait until I went on vacation and in the Moscow church to find out from the brethren if there was a church in that city. It was time to go on vacation, and then I decided to leave my son in my homeland. I did not want the child to suffer because of me. I did not want him to fall into the hands of the state and be brought up in the spirit of the Communist Party.

On the way back I stopped by the Moscow church and asked the believers if there was a church in Salekhard. They told me that there was. I asked if they could give me the address? I was told no. The pastor, who was in charge of the northern churches, told me that he did not know the address because he was met in the evening at the airport with a car and taken to the catacombs where Christians hold a night service. There he tells what the situation is in the country regarding the believers, and after the service he is taken to the airport; and in the morning he is home. So he can't tell me anything.

The city of Salekhard is small; everyone there knows what is being done and who said what. All telephone conversations are listened to. So I lived there until God fulfilled His plans.

Once I persuaded the chief accountant to go to the forest for mushrooms. She was surprised for a long time that no one had been able to persuade her so far. We went together with her, and we came across a lot of mushrooms, we enjoyed picking them and eating them too. One day we went into the forest and I found a man sitting in the thick bushes and transmitted information by radio. We went back to town and reported it to the police.

Later we heard on the radio that they had caught a spy who was transmitting secret information abroad.

One day I was walking by myself and went very far into the forest. When I noticed that I had run out of water, I decided to go back. It was getting dark. I didn't realize I had gone so far. I was thirsty, but there was no water anywhere. I had to ask God to find a puddle to drink. I was already exhausted, it was hard to walk. But God came to

my aid, I found a small puddle, from which I drank some water and had the strength to walk to the bus stop and come home.

In Salekhard there was a fish factory that produced canned fish. I really liked fish meatballs in tomato sauce. One day the guys saw me and offered to go with them on a boat, they promised to give me fresh fish. I had no idea at all how to fish with nets, so I told them: "Guys, I can't swim." They laughed and said, don't be afraid, we won't drown you. We swam and I saw for the first time how they catch fish with nets. They then gave me a fish so big that I barely ate it for a week.

I loved living in that town. The only problem was that I was the only one who was not afraid and stayed to work here for the good of the motherland, and also to tell people about the existence of God.

My son liked it very much in the North; there were mountains of snow and a great opportunity to slide down from the roofs of houses. And also because when there was a heavy frost, the schools did not work. On such days the children had to stay at home, but how could you keep them out! They couldn't be driven into the house, it was the happiest time of their lives.

One day my son asked me to buy him a camera. I said: no, you break everything, and a camera costs a lot of money. He promised that he would not break things, but wanted to learn to take pictures. Two photographers lived in our house and they taught my son how to take pictures and print pictures. Everything was fine, but I had to take my son home upon graduation.

The fact is that if I was removed for my faith in God, my son would be taken away by the state and there is no telling what fate would befall him. In my situation, I needed to take care of my children. But when my question was solved, and I was sure that everything would be all right, I took my daughter, and she entered medical school as a nurse. Thank God that they did not require a characterization from school. When I studied, they wrote that she believed in God, and there was no way to convince her that there was no God.

But before that it snowed a lot and no one wanted to climb on the roof to throw the snow off. One night the roof failed and collapsed with the snow, breaking through the ceiling and blocking the entrance to the house. There were stoves in the house, which were heated with coal. Only my apartment had a radiator that was heated by electricity.

When we called the firemen and the police, they arrived, dug out the entrance and went into the house. They looked at all the rooms

where the ceilings had been penetrated and suggested that people go to relatives or friends. When they came into my room, they were very surprised that even the wallpaper on the walls had not burst - such a miracle God had done! God commanded the angel to keep my place, knowing that I would have to live in this house for a long time.

One day I went on a boat with people to the forest for cloudberries and mushrooms. They left the boat on the shore. People warned me: follow the path, don't move away from it, and they went ahead. I saw a clearing with berries and decided to pick them. I took two steps to the side, and when I came closer, it turned out that the berries were in the swamp, which sucks in everything that falls into it.

One of my feet got caught in this swamp and I quickly began to be sucked inside. I bent over, grabbed my boot and leaned back toward the path, pulling my foot out of that swamp. When I got up, I realized that I was in a very thick bush and the path was nowhere to be seen. I started shouting: "Ow! But no one heard me.

It was getting dark, and the mosquitoes came in clouds, threatening to swarm over me. The thing is, we had sailed very far from land, and to stay in the forest would be certain death. What to do? How to return to the boat, how to find it? I started to push these impenetrable bushes. The trees were very tall, 15-20 meters. I had to climb a tree. I learned to climb trees as a child. How all the things I learned in my childhood years came in handy in my life! When I was 32, I had to climb a tree.

From the top of the tree, I saw a small stream that I couldn't see from the ground. I looked to see which way it was flowing and climbed down from the tree. I thought that if I went in the direction it was flowing, it would lead me to the river.

So I came to a channel over which a large tree had been thrown. The top of this tree, however, did not reach the other bank. I could still walk along the thick trunk, but what to do when the thin tops ended far from the edge? Here again my courage and ability to hold on to the thinnest branches came in handy. So God helped me to get to the other side, and I came to the river. Here I saw a boat and got into it.

I thanked God that my partner had not yet come and gone home without me. I sat and waited, while mosquitoes tried to sit on me. Thankfully, my face was covered with a net. I see my partner coming. They told me how they screamed when they found out I was gone.

Then they told me about a case when a man got lost and was searched by airplanes for a long time. All they found were bones. A bear had eaten him.

After that I never went into that forest again. I know how to navigate in the forest. But here again the enemy of God intervened. He wanted to see what I would do if I got lost in that forest, whether I would bless the Lord. Again he lost. The berry glade was next to the path. I bounced exactly toward the path, but I was not on the path.

I thought about it for a long time. It turned out that when I was warned not to move away from the path, Satan ran to God and said, "Let me show her the berry meadow. Let's see what she does, whether she moves away from the straight path or not. If she does, let me pull her back this far and see if she will thank You or not.

God knew what I would step back and how I would act, so He allowed him to do the test. When I stepped back, Satan was very happy and ran to God and says, see, she obeyed me. When I thanked God for giving wisdom on how to get out of this situation, Satan was left displeased and shamed that his efforts were in vain. God says to Satan, see even though she fell in her path, she still remained faithful to Me.

No matter how hard he tries to harm me, he fails because God always saves me. Praise God! It was not for nothing that God told Adam to be obedient and follow My commands. I did exactly what Eve did. I broke the commandment. I saw and believed something that didn't exist. I was warned there were no such berries. God does not like it when man breaks His commands, but He comes to the rescue when man turns to Him.

Once, when I came to work, I saw my employee beaten and bruised. I was surprised and asked her what had happened. She answered that her husband had beaten her at night when we were sleeping. In the evening they went to bed, in the middle of the night the husband got out of bed, took a chair and started beating his sleepy wife. When the chair broke, he got dressed and left.

It was a strange incident as they were living well. When I got home, I told Olga what the incident had happened in my brigade. She listened and asked if I could see her. I answered: you can.

The next day we came to my workplace together. I turned to Luda and said: "My partner wants to talk to you." When she told me what had happened during the night, Olga said: "Forgive me. I didn't know

they would do such a thing. Don't worry, your husband will come home and be on his knees asking for forgiveness."

In the evening I asked Olga what it all meant. She said they wouldn't let her sleep if she didn't give them work. It turned out that she was connected to the spirits of evil. I noticed her going outside at 12 o'clock at night, I thought she was going to the bathroom, it was in our street.

When she told me everything she was doing and how many people she had divorced and how much grief she had caused people, I told her that we could not live under the same roof, because the Spirit of God and the spirit of evil cannot be in the same room.

I suggested that she find an apartment and live separately. She got angry and said I will do something to you that you will remember for the rest of your life. I said to her, aren't you afraid that God will punish you? She said: "He hasn't punished you so far and He won't punish you now." "Your business," was all I said.

God really doesn't punish until a person is warned. He gives time for the person to realize that they are loved and God does not want the sinner to die.

After a while, she complained that her granddaughter was dating a guy, he promised to marry her. She became pregnant. When he found out, he told her he didn't want the child. That was the first blow, but she didn't stop doing evil. Soon she quit her job and returned home. She did what she had promised.

Went to church, pretended repentance, got baptized. Then she went to a fraternity meeting and slung mud at me. A short time later, her grandson was playing with the kids in the yard. Suddenly he fell down and was completely paralyzed, and the gift of speech was taken away from him. Since her daughter was working, she took him to her house.

I came on vacation. I was told that Olga's grandson was paralyzed. I loved this child very much, he was very good. After the service I decided to go and check on the child. When I knocked on the door, Olga came out and when she saw me, she began to say that she had a dream that a dog came and caressed her.

I strictly answered her that I had come to check on her grandson, not to her. When I entered the house, I saw this picture. The child was lying in her panties on the bed. I asked her what happened and what did the doctors say? She told me how everything happened.

The doctors examined him completely and said that the child was perfectly healthy and there was no reason for such an illness. She also said that a nurse comes to massage him, but she can't touch him. He is in a lot of pain and crying. I said let's check now - is it an illness or is it the punishment I was talking about.

I said: "Seryozha, I'm going to massage you. I will watch the expression on your face," and I started to massage you. I massaged his legs, his arms, I went to his head. He was lying still the whole time. Then I decided to lift one leg, the other, his arms - everything was fine. Olga looked on in amazement. Then I told her that this was God's punishment and she should go to church and tell the brothers that she slandered me, ask for forgiveness, the brothers would pray, and the child would become healthy.

She said, "I won't go, they believed me, how can I say I cheated?". I warned her that if she didn't do it, the child would remain in that state and God would punish her too. I visited this child a few more times and went back to work.

Three months later I received word that Olga was paralyzed in the home of the woman from whom she had divorced her son. Then the sisters from the church told me that they visited her, she didn't recognize anyone, and while in that state she told everything she had done in her life.

This is how God first warns a person and then punishes him. She was serving Satan. He deceived her all the time. She believed him and her soul went to hell just because she didn't want to tell the truth. Nowadays, many of Satan's ministers enter churches to destroy souls. They think that Satan will give them the most beautiful places in the other world. They do not think that Satan himself will be bound and cast into the eternal fire.

Chapter 25

WATCHING

Once upon a time in Lenin's and Stalin's times, those who believed in God found their death here in the camp in terrible agony. Much time has passed since then, the laws in our country began to say that everyone had the right to practice their faith, especially the Baptist Christians who were registered with the state. There were very good

laws in our country, but they were constantly being broken by the authorities, taking advantage of the fact that the people did not know them.

Evil was constantly persecuting God's children, trying to kill as many of them as possible, and putting them in jail. But few people on the island knew about this. So the people who served the ruler of evil broke these laws and did as they pleased, not thinking that one day they would pass from this life into eternity; where they would have to face the judgment of God.

One day I went to the store and while standing in line, I began to tell people about God. Suddenly one woman who was standing in front of me in line turned to me and said, "Don't say that name. I was surprised and asked her why? Because it will be bad, she replied, turned and walked away without another word. Then I realized that this was the same woman who had survived the torture.

She knew I was a believer and risked her life to warn me and save my life. Poor woman! She did not know that God had brought me to this city to stop the killing of his children. After she left, I continued to tell people about God.

Two days later I received a summons to report to the city executive committee to the office I had been in once before, but I didn't see a secret door. During that year all the people in that city grew to love me. They have seen the light of Christ through my life.

I called the secretary and asked what the summons was. She said, "You are being summoned to that office where you will not come out and no one will know where you went. Call the secretary of that office and ask what that subpoena is."

When I called the phone number on the summons, I was told that no one had sent such a summons. They advised me to call directly to the office and ask why I was being summoned. I called, introduced myself and asked what I was being summoned for.

I felt a jump in my chair and was told with irritation that if I was summoned, I should come. The Communists were used to Christians obediently going without specifying why they were summoned. I said that I would not come, I know the laws of the country and I have not done any crime, I am at work, I can't leave my clients and come.

In Salekhard, winter is long and very dark. The lights are on only at bus stops. This day I was convinced that my friends had told me the truth! At 12 o'clock at night I finished work. As I was walking home, I

heard someone walking in my footsteps. I turned to God and asked: is this a stakeout? "Yes." I thought I should check it out.

My house was located where the light was on. All I had to do was step into the light and I could easily be shot. In the morning no one would know what happened at night; in the North it's freezing up to fifty degrees, no one shows their face. And no one would look for the criminal, because it would be a contract killing.

I reached the alley where I had to cross the road, stopped and pressed my back tightly against the fence. The footsteps behind me stopped too, as the squeaking of snow from my feet stopped. I realized I was being followed.

I turned to God to give wisdom on how to proceed. I said into the darkness to the one who was following my footsteps, "Listen, if you want to live, turn around and leave because I have guards you can't handle, they will do whatever they want to you. Also tell those who sent you, if they still want to live, let them leave me alone." After these words, I realized from the distant creaking of snow that the man began to walk away. I waited until he was completely gone, crossed the road in the darkest place, and went into my house.

In the morning, at four o'clock, I took a bus to the airport, bought a ticket and flew to Moscow. I went to see the chief prosecutor of the country. I apologize, I do not know his surname or his first name.

On the approach to the prosecutor's office building, I was stopped by a guard. They asked me:

- Where are you going?

- To the prosecutor's office," I replied.

- Do you have an appointment?

- No.

- Do you have a pass?

- No.

Then the guard said:

- "Go away or I'll shoot you without warning.

Like an obedient citizen, I said, "Okay," and I went down the street where the building was and said: "Lord, remove the guard so that I can get inside the courtyard," while I was looking for a wicket.

God removed the soldier, I went through the wicket, walked across the courtyard to the building, opened the door, and went into the lobby. There I saw a sign near the door that said, "Chief Prosecutor of the USSR." At the door stood a young soldier with a gun in his hands.

I went to the door, opened it and entered the office. The soldier did not see or hear me. The angel of the Lord led me in such a way that only the prosecutor heard me enter his office.

When he raised his head from the table and saw me, he had a look of consternation on his face. He said, "How did you get in? I have guards outside my door." - "Your guards are in place, but my guards are stronger than yours, they led me to you." - "What do you want?" - he asked.

I told him who I was, where I came from, and what happened to me. Said that based on the law, I had the right to tell people about my faith. (It's good to know all the laws). Told me what clause in the law and what that law says, then I asked why the state breaks laws written by themselves. Also told me that not one hair should fall from my head. For killing God's children they will stand trial. If anything happens to me, the whole world will know. I meant the worldwide judgment of God. What he thought at that moment, I don't know.

He says, "Go ahead, I'll call and deal with it." - "No!" I said, "I'm not leaving until this matter is settled. Poor man, what could he do? He picked up the phone, called, introduced himself, told me who was in his office, then asked me what kind of outrage was going on, on the basis of the law I had the right to tell people about my faith, also warned me not to be touched and not to forbid me to tell people about my faith and give me the opportunity to work for the good of the state, and added that he would call back again. He said to me, go ahead, no one will touch you.

I asked that the guard not be punished because it was not his fault. God is stronger than man, and I came to let you know that there is a God and that he will be responsible for every child of God who is killed.

As I left his office, I looked once again at the young soldier who stood at the door and did not see me. In the courtyard, I turned again to God to have the outside guard removed so that I could get out and go home.

When I got out on the main road, I was very curious as to where God had put the outside guards. Curiosity got the best of me and I looked around and saw all three soldiers gathered at the other end of the building talking peacefully.

In the evening I was home.

That's how God protected me from the killers. I advise all those who dare to take a criminal path, do not go against God. The time will come and you will answer for everything you have done on this earth. Do not think that you are descended from a monkey. Very sad is your life if you think that way. It is even worse if you do not recognize God as your Creator.

May God bless you, help you to understand where is truth and where is deception; learn to think and reflect; and you will see that there is One who loves you very much, whom you still do not know. The One who suffered for you to forgive you and give you eternal life.

This incident happened in Salekhard. My daughter and I had to stay in a hotel for some time. At that time my acquaintance's dog gave birth to a puppy, and she did not want to feed her child. When my daughter saw the little puppy, she asked us to take it for ourselves.

My daughter fed it and raised it. The dog was very beautiful, black, with white socks on her feet, white nose, and a white tie around her neck. Very interesting growing up.

One day I come to lunch and I hear our doggy growling in the room. When I opened the door, I saw this picture: under the table was a basket with onions, she took out all the onions and scattered them all over the room. She chews on one onion herself, and since it is bitter, she growls at it.

One morning I woke up a little before the alarm clock rang. Looked that it was still early and continued to lie in bed. After a while the bell rang and under my, bed Mary was sleeping, she heard the clock ring and came out and stood in front of the table where the clock was ringing.

I was interested to see what she would do. When the bell rang, she walked over to my bed and started to wake me up. As I was awake, she turned around, came to my daughter's bed, and as she was sleeping on the edge of the bed, she pushed her nose into her head, saying, "Get up, the alarm clock has rung.

Her daughter didn't want to get up. Then she began to pull her by the hair, quietly pulling and releasing her. Natasha turned her face to the wall and wrapped the blanket around her head. I watched her, curious to see how this whole story would end. Mary, that was the dog's name, jumped up on the bed, ran around, saw that there was nowhere to get her pup, walked around again and found a place at her feet where she could get under the blanket.

I was dying laughing. She crawled up to Natasha's nose, picked her up and started pulling. My daughter couldn't stand it, took her in her arms, started kissing her for what she had accomplished to wake her up.

We loved her very much. But then one day I came home and let her out for a walk. I myself did not have time to go down from the second floor to get her, and only heard her screaming. When I ran outside, she was nowhere to be found, disappeared as if through the ground. We cried for a long time and felt sorry that someone had stolen her from us. Then we were told that she was stolen by a boy who delivered animals to homeless people to be eaten. Her photo was the only thing we had left as a souvenir.

But before moving to another city, another interesting thing happened. One day I received a phone call. When I picked up the phone, I heard a voice saying: "We ask you to come urgently to us, we know that you believe in God, we need your help." I didn't know these people. There was no time to think it might be a trap.

It was winter, freezing to 45 degrees. It was scary to go outside at that time, because you could freeze at the bus stop while waiting for the bus, and there was so much snow that the houses were covered to the roof. It was impossible to find the address. I was promised that they would meet me at the bus stop.

Not thinking what could happen to me, I went to the alarm call. The bus began to drive out of town, the houses ended exactly where I should get off at the stop, further on there was a field covered with snow two meters high. There was no one on the bus but me.

When I got off at the stop indicated to me, I saw no one. Since there was a strong wind blowing from the field, I started to freeze. I thought, What is this, Lord, why did you bring me here in this weather? Suddenly I saw a man wading along a path between drifts of snow. He headed toward the bus stop, and as he approached, he asked my name. He apologized for not having time to shovel the path to his house and offered to follow me to his house.

The house was a one-story, wooden house, and in it I saw a woman with a knife in her back and three little children who were looking at me with interest, all waiting to see what would happen next. When I asked how I could help, I was told that they had had an argument with her husband while drinking and he had stabbed her in the back. He sobered up immediately when he realized he was in trouble. Calling

an ambulance would not get him out of jail. Here she remembered that there was a God her parents had once taught her to be faithful to Him.

Here is the story I heard from this young woman. Her parents were Christians and, as usual, taught their children to serve God and be faithful to Him for the rest of their lives. When she was little, she went to church with them. Sang, told poems. When she grew up, became a young attractive girl, she realized that there was a more interesting life - dancing, movie discos - and she started to be drawn into this world, where she met a guy, a Gypsy by nationality.

She fell in love and wanted to marry him. Her parents didn't agree. They explained to her that such a marriage without God would not be happy. But the young people said that we love each other and want to get married. They moved far away from them to the North.

So they found themselves in this city where it was forbidden to even think about God, not only to talk about Him. Living far away from their parents, they had three children. But Gypsies are a very hot people. The parents, not knowing where their lost daughter was, kept praying for her, and so God heard their prayers. He took me from the other side of the country and brought me to this city to fulfill His plans and bring the lost sheep back to her home.

Hearing such a story, I asked: "What do you want from me?" They said with one voice: "Help us, we can't call an ambulance because the police will come and take my husband and put him in jail, and what will I do alone with three small children? Help pull out the knife and pray that God will heal me."

I asked if there was anything in the house to make a bandage. Her husband brought everything, and I told her: "Be patient for a while," and pulled out the knife and made the bandage and asked my husband if he could change her bandage himself tomorrow. He said he could. Then we all got up to pray, and they repented of their disobedience to their parents and God, and asked me to forgive them and heal that wound. And I thanked God for the salvation of these souls.

Then they asked me: "If we write a letter to our parents and tell them what happened and ask for forgiveness, will they forgive us? Will they accept us if we go back home?".

I told them: "Yes, they will forgive you." They also asked me if their parents would help them if they returned home. "Yes," I said, "they

will accept them and help them with housing. Then I asked them, "Do you realize what you have done in your life? You have three children and if they do the same to you, will you be happy?". They said that now they understood everything. I explained to them that their parents loved them and their prayer was heard by the Lord. God had answered their prayers through this incident.

I asked what church they went to? She said Pentecostal. I told her that when you get home, go to church and tell her what miracle God did to you and how He saved you.

The next day the bell rang again. I heard the same voice asking me urgently to come to them again. I asked in fright what was wrong? I was told that they wanted to tell me something. When I arrived, they greeted me happily and told me that my husband had opened the wound in the morning to do a dressing, but that everything was healed there.

The young woman showed her back and I saw the miracle the Lord had done in their lives. We knelt down and thanked the Lord for His love and mercies to us sinners, especially His disobedient children. After praying, they told me that they had decided to return home and would ask God and their parents for forgiveness and serve Him faithfully. This was a great joy not only for me, but also for the Lord.

Two weeks later they called me and said that they had received a letter from their parents, they forgave them and wrote to come; they would welcome them and help them. She also told me that they had already put the house on the market and would be going home soon. So much joy was in her voice that she was forgiven and reconciled to God!

A week later this young family went home. The prodigal daughter returned to her father's house. They could not stay here, for they could not find a church in this town, and they were also afraid that they would be killed just like all the other Christians up to that time.

After this event, I moved to another town, as I was not provided with another apartment, and the children began to dismantle the house by boards. This incident took place in Salekhard. But my move was in God's plans. The city where He moved me was the same as the previous one, and it was life-threatening to talk about God. God has His own plans, and He fulfills them as He pleases.

Chapter 26

TIRASPOL

To the story of my destiny I shall return. But now I will tell you what incidents there were in my life.

On September first, when I came to study, we were sent to the village of Kitskany to gather the state harvest. We collected tomatoes and potatoes. That's when I ate so many tomatoes, and they were so tasty that I remembered it for the rest of my life. That's when all my adventures in life began.

Another girl Sasha (Alexandra) lived in the apartment with me. One day I went home for the weekend, and when I came back, I heard this story: Sasha tied herself at night with the belt from her dress to the tent pole, and one night she tore off the belt and left, not knowing where. Someone woke up and found that Sasha was gone. Teachers were raised and everyone went looking for her. Sasha woke up when she went into the water, at which time we found her and brought her back.

While we were working on the collective farm, on a day off with a group of girls we went to the store to see what was for sale. I saw a lot of jewelry, and I really liked one half-moon-shaped brooch, filled with multicolored stones that shimmered like a rainbow. I bought it as a memory of coming to town and working in the fields of Kitskan village.

When we went back to school, one day while I was sleeping, I felt something soft fall on my face. I woke up and saw that Sasha was not next to me. The window was open and I saw her outside. I went out and quietly brought her into the house.

She was in fear and kept saying that some woman wanted to kill her. When I woke her up, she told me she was sleepwalking. It's a disease where evil spirits lift a person up during sleep and take them wherever they want to go. People like that can walk on rooftops and wires and not remember a thing about it.

When the landlady found out, she advised her to see a doctor. But doctors can do nothing in this case. Only God can deliver a person from these evil spirits under heaven. I noticed that she never goes home.

One day I asked her: "Sasha, why don't you go home?". This is what she told me. Her mom noticed that the girl was sick and didn't want to

raise her. Then her godmother took her in; she raised her and took care of her. At that time, I didn't know why Sasha had this disease.

Now, as I write this story, I know that this disease is hereditary. Someone had it in their family.

Sasha had a disease that is popularly called sleepwalking. These are people who are lifted up by Satan during sleep, and they can climb on the roofs of houses, walk on wires. But there is God, who created all souls, and He protects and helps them to survive in this life. But there are cases when Satan kills such people.

In this case, Sasha was left to live. She was very beautiful, with a long braid. She met an Uzbek soldier. He promised her that he would marry her and started to live with her. She became pregnant.

At the end of the service he started to avoid her. Then his friend told Sasha to go to his superior. He listened to her and called the soldier's father. When the father arrived, Sasha was called in, and the military officer told the father the whole story of what his son had done.

It turned out that he had a wife at home, but Sasha's beauty won the heart of his father and his sister; the father said that we would take her away and she would be his wife. So Sasha left and then wrote me a letter that she had given birth to two boys.

She lives in a house, and the first wife lives there as well. The only thing is that she herself can't go anywhere out of the yard alone. Such beautiful Russian women are stolen there. So her father and husband take her under their arms and go for a walk around the city.

This is the story of my life. This is what it means to break God's commandments! God sent me to meet this incident to save such souls through me. God needs a vessel through which He can fulfill His plans.

Chapter 27

THE SEA IN KOBLEVO

Recently I read the book "Neznayka and his friends". After reading this book, I remembered one family incident. We went to the sea for a vacation. I could not swim, I only swam in the water not far from the shore. My husband said: "Do you want me to teach you to swim?". Yes, I said. We went into the deep water, and he, supporting me with

his hand under my chest, began to explain how to work with my arms and legs.

He walks beside me and I started working, moving forward. My husband saw that I was doing quite well and decided to let me go and swim on my own. It was about time he made that decision. Because suddenly I turned my head down and my legs up, i.e. I got into a standing position.

My husband got scared, grabbed my legs and started pulling to level me above the water. But it wasn't that easy. It was impossible to pull me out. Then he lowered his hand into the water and grabbed me by my braid with one hand and put his elbow in my lower back with the other, and started to pull me into a horizontal position.

It was with great difficulty that he managed to pull me to shore, as I had already had enough of the water. Then I said that you wanted to drown me, knowing that I couldn't swim. He started to justify that he saw that I was doing well and without any intention he let me go. But water is my life. I learned to swim at sea.

One man watched me swimming near the shore all the time and asked: "Why don't you swim?" I answered him that I don't know how. He said I was a coward and that's why I was afraid to swim. I began to explain to him why I couldn't swim, telling him my reason. He listened to me carefully and explained how I could learn to swim under water as long as I had enough air, then swim out, get air and swim again only towards the shore. That's how I learned to swim.

I also taught my children to swim, and another woman who had been traveling with her husband to the sea for 13 years and could not swim. The husband proved to me that his wife could never learn to swim. He promised he would buy me a bottle of champagne if I taught her.

A day later, when his wife started swimming with him and he couldn't catch up with her, he asked me with great surprise how he managed to teach her to swim. So, here I am going back to when I made a stand in the water. After reading this children's book, I made a big discovery while also remembering my own family incident.

Turns out there are weightless places on earth. One day I went to visit my kids in Sacramento. They suggested I go into the woods to a very interesting place. So there we got there and they let us into this beautiful forest where I saw that as I walked through a small house,

people either lay down on the floor or go up in the air and dangle in a space of weightlessness. I didn't realize at the time what that was.

Scientists have wondered for many years, how did people in the old days build big pyramids out of huge stones? How did Noah build such a big ship before the flood? People confuse the years God determined for man's life with the length of time it took to build the ark. God determined the time for man to live after the flood. (Genesis 6:3) "And the Lord said, My Spirit shall not be forever neglected of men: for they are flesh: let their days be an hundred and twenty years," this speaks of the length of man's life on earth after the flood.

The Lord said: "Search the Scriptures, if you think you have eternal life." God has left us years by which we can calculate how many years Noah spent building the ark. The people before the flood were very tall, giants, of whom the people of Israel, when they returned after surveying the land, said to Moses, (Numbers 13:34). "There we saw there giants, the sons of Enoch, of a ginormous race; and we were in our eyes before them like locusts, such were we also in their eyes."

The people before the flood were strong and healthy because they ate natural food. In all likelihood, they knew about the rock that formed weightlessness. In this case there was no problem with building a ship, since it was in God's plan, He could give strength and send an angel to help, and the pyramids in Egypt were built the same way.

Some will say, what about the flood? It is no problem for God to preserve what He needs here on this earth. Paradise was on the mountain of God where the promised land is. Tradition says that paradise was where the garden of Gethsemane is, it was there that Christ often prayed in communion with His Father. And before His death He prayed in that garden.

When God drove Adam and Eve out of paradise, He placed an angel to guard the entrance to this beautiful garden. I think this garden still exists now, and the flood could not have damaged the garden of Eden, also the pyramids.

If God divided the sea so that his people could pass over land, I think he preserved paradise in the same way. And about people not seeing it, that's not a problem for God either; sinful man is not supposed to see paradise here on earth. I think that when the time comes, his children will see this beautiful and marvelous paradise.

I can't say that this is exactly true, but from my father's story, when he was dying the first time, an angel led him all the way around the earth and brought him to heaven. They didn't go up to heaven. I saw heaven, but I too walked on the earth all the time, never went up anywhere. He also showed me His glory. Many will not believe it, but what can you do, God chooses the kind of people He wants, not the ones people think are worthy.

So, one day I faced a question: How many years did Noah spend building the ark? I knelt down and asked God to give me the answer to this question. I asked, "What does 120 years mean in the New Testament period? He gave the revelation to read places in Scripture and count the numbers that would give me the result of how many years Noah built the ark.

Here is my calculation: Genesis chapter 5 verse 15 says, Maleleel lived sixty-five years, and begat Jared. Verse 21 says, Enoch lived sixty-five years, and begat Methuselah. This number of years shows us that the earliest, age for the continuation of the human race was sixty-five years.

Noah was five hundred years old, and gave birth to Shem, Ham, and Japheth. In chapter 11 verse 10 it says: Shem was 100 years old and gave birth to Arphaxad two years after the flood. It appears that Shem was the second child in Noah's family, and from later calculations we will see that Ham was the first child. When Noah's children were born and people multiplied their sins, the measure of iniquity was filled, God decided to destroy by the flood this first nation on earth.

He first looked at all the people and saw Noah righteous before Him. Then He decides to keep Noah alive for the continuation of the human race on this earth where Satan was already ruling. God explains His decision to Noah and commands him to build a ship to preserve his life and that of his family. Here we see that Noah's sons were all already married.

God tells us in **Genesis 8:21, "And the Lord said in His heart, 'I will no longer curse the ground because of man, for the thoughts of man's heart are evil from his youth.'"** When did sin enter the heart of man? In his youth. The young age was determined by God at the age of 65. That is when man's body was ready to continue the race, that is when Satan seduced man so that men would not be born in paradise and live forever under God.

He knew that then he would never be able to have power over the souls created by God. He had one goal - to destroy all that God had created and become a god himself. He succeeded for a while, and then on will be thrown forever into the lake of fire. Oh, I've tasted that fire, I know what a scary place it is.

So, when Noah came out of the ark, he already had a grandson by the son of Ham. (Genesis 9:18). "The sons of Noah who came out of the ark were Shem, Ham, and Japheth." Ham, on the other hand, was the father of Canaan. Shem had a son born at the age of 100 two years after the flood. Genesis 11:10. Noah was 601 years old when he came out of the ark. 601-98 = 503 years old was Noah when Shem was born. Now let's see: 98 years old to Shem, minus 65 years the earliest age to continue the lineage of man, turns out to be 65 years old. 98-65 = 33 years.

Thirty-three years refers in the New Testament period to Christ's coming to earth, His growing up, the accomplishment of salvation when angels ministered to Him in the wilderness, His crucifixion on the cross of Calvary, His resurrection, and His ascension to His Father in heaven. This equals the building of the ark, 33 years, being in the ark - one year and 17 days = Christ's crucifixion, death and resurrection.

Coming out of the ark = the salvation of mankind accomplished on the cross of Calvary. Ascension = the taking of the church into heaven. Thus we can count how many years Adam and Eve were in paradise. These are the kinds of discoveries I have had about building large structures out of huge stones.

Chapter 28

SON

My son got ready for school one morning and asks me for five kopecks. I ask him why? He replies, I need to give it to one boy, otherwise he will punch me in the stomach. I was surprised and ask who this boy is and what is his name, what grade he studies in. My son began to tell me that he takes money from all boys less than himself, which parents give for lunch, and if not, he says, tomorrow you will bring so much, or I will kick you in the stomach.

This boy was registered with a psychiatrist. At the same time, his father enrolled him in a sports school to learn to wrestle. So this boy practiced on the kids at school. I listened to my son and said: go to school, don't be afraid, I will come and sort it out.

I taught my son not to fight since he is a boy and was afraid not to get in trouble for it. We are Christians and fighting is not allowed. My daughter is different, she has to stand up for herself. I went to school to his class, called the teacher and told her I needed to talk to this boy.

There were some boys in this class. They were competing with another class. The slogan was: which class would study better and who would have better discipline. The teacher listened to me and said that we wanted to get rid of this student, help us, he was causing us so much trouble.

I asked for permission to go into the classroom and talk to him myself. When we entered the classroom, the class teacher introduced me to the guys and pointed at this cute kid. I told him I wanted to ask him questions. He agreed to answer all the questions. Then I asked him:

- Do you have a daddy and a mommy?
- Yes," he answered.
- Where does your dad work?
- At the factory as an engineer.
- And what does mom work as?
- Secretary of the party organization.
- Are your parents Communists?
- Yes.
- Do you have an older brother or sister?
- Yes, I have a sister.
- If someone offends you, does your sister protect you?
- Yes," he answered.
-Do your parents feed you?
- Yes.
- Then why do you take money from the younger children and kick them in the stomach? You leave them hungry.

He stood looking at me, not knowing what to say. Then I said that I would call the company managment and tell them how your parents are bringing up their son, tell them what their son is doing at school.

It would be a great shame for them. I'll talk to the doctor and tell him not to let you go to sports school, I'll tell him how you beat the guys.

The guys, when they heard the whole conversation, all in one voice said: we will deal with you for this shame. He cried and said: "I beg you very much, don't send me away from the sports school, I will never take money and beat children again". I looked at him and realized that I had succeeded in guiding this soul to the right path.

This is very important in a person's life; Satan tries to mislead souls from a young age to possess them. I told him that if he corrected himself, I would leave him to continue practicing sports. When I left the class, the teacher was not pleased with me. She said she was so hopeful that I would help send him to a boarding school for sick kids. I had to explain to her that this child would reform and be a wonderful person. There would be no more problems at school to create.

Then I called the father and mother and talked to them. From our conversation I realized that the father was pleased with his son, the way he was behaving. But the mother promised that she would talk to her son and he would not hurt anyone else. I also realized that all diseases and sins are inherited from Adam until our time.

This child also received a nervous system disorder. Someone in the family had a connection with the ministers of Satan, and that person inherited these spirits of evil. From the beginning of the world, the spirit of Cain the murderer is still active today. There is a little time left for him to be free and then there will be a universal judgment, and then he will not be able to kill anyone anymore. Satan wanted to put this soul to death, but the great God allowed this incident to happen to help this soul escape hell. As I write this story, I see more and more of God's work against His adversary (against Satan).

A few days later, I asked my son how that boy was doing. My son said that he was no longer hurting anyone and was no longer taking money from the boys. Praise God for the wisdom He has and He is in control of those who listen to Him. I wonder what God sent the soul to earth for? To use it where it is needed to fulfill His plans.

Chapter 29

SALVATION

I was once admitted to a hospital. It was in my youth. The course of treatment for each disease was set by the doctors at twenty-one days. When the doctor came for rounds and asked me what I was complaining about, I said that I was in a state like I was falling apart. He asked me what is your relationship with your husband? I could not tell him because there were many people in the ward.

The doctor understood everything without my explanation. He told the nurse what injections to give me and also not to let anyone near me. After the injection, I fell asleep. When I woke up, I couldn't remember where I was or what was happening to me. The woman saw that I was awake, went and told the nurse. She told the doctor that the patient, who had been sleeping for three days, had woken up.

The doctor came and asked me how I was feeling. I said I was fine. He prescribed treatment and left. At that time I was told that I had visitors. When I came out, I saw that my children had come to check on my mother in the hospital; they were visiting me and I was in the hospital cafeteria feeding them.

They asked in excitement, "Mom, what happened to you? When we came to see you, they didn't let us in, they said go home and come back in three days." All this time I was asleep. The children thought I was dead. But God had plans to save the girl's life. So He allowed me to get sick and go to the hospital, just where He needed me as a vessel to fulfill His plans.

Nothing happens by chance in a person's life. God knows every intention of man and He does everything to help the soul to stand against the evil that seeks to destroy all of God's creation.

One night all the patients woke up to a noise in the hospital corridor. Everyone was curious about what was happening there. This is what I saw: an ambulance brought a young man who had decided to end his life on this earth. He was brought in in such a state that the doctors could no longer help him.

No sooner had we gone to our wards than the ambulance arrived again with a howl, and a girl was brought into the hospital who had drunk a bottle of vinegar after coming home from a fight with her favorite friend.

The mother was worried about her daughter's late arrival from a date, and did not pay attention to the fact that her daughter was upset and started scolding her for disobedience. There was no understanding between the mother and daughter. She, being in such

a state, decided that no one loved her and there was no point in going on with her life.

The mother, being near her daughter, was heartbroken. She did not know what to say and what to do. Doctors managed to bring the girl to consciousness. In the morning it became known that the girl refused to take treatment. I went to the doctor and asked him to put the patient in a separate room and allow me to be near her, promising that everything would be fine.

I went into the room, sat down on the edge of the bed, stroked her hand, and did it with such love that the girl turned her head and looked to see who was doing this to her. The love of God does great things. God knew what this soul needed and came to the rescue. When I told the doctor it was okay to start treatment, he was surprised. The only thing I asked was that all my requests be honored: no one should enter her room except me and the nurse.

I had to be by her side day and night. I really liked her mother's obedience. Never did she say why it was a strange woman who was bossing my daughter around. She would come to the hospital, bring whatever was asked of her, and leave without seeing her daughter.

But one day I was told that a young man had come to visit her. I talked to him and found out what had happened between them. I promised to prepare the girl to meet him; he fulfilled all my requests and we had good results. After two weeks, the doctors examined and said: that the patient had completely recovered and would be discharged home.

Then the girl and her beloved friend came to me with a huge bouquet of flowers and thanked me that they were together, and now they will play a wedding and live happily. Everyone reconciled and happiness came in their lives. Everyone realized their mistakes and tried to correct what prevented them from living in love and peace. This is how God comes to the aid of man and helps to overcome the difficulties that are encountered on the path of life. Glory to Him!

After this incident, a while later I went to check on a female coworker who had been hospitalized. As I was walking through the park, I saw Ivan Evert's brother resting on a bench. This family had come to live in Moldavia from Siberia. All the wealth of this family consisted of 12 children. When they came to our church, with great love I met them at the church door and invited them to our church. After the service, I invited them to visit me.

They came to live in Tiraspol for five years, as only from Moldavia were Germans allowed to live permanently in Germany. I was surprised, as I did not know that Ivan was ill. I asked him: what are you doing here? He says: "I am lying down for treatment". With what? He says that every six months the doctors put me in the hospital and pump the water out of my lungs.

I told him the recipe to cure his disease and not suffer for so long. Here is the recipe that I advised him: three times a day - first in the morning rub honey on the back and chest, and just sit for 45 minutes, then rinse off and dress warmly, then at lunchtime rub back and chest with pork fat, and in the evening again rub back and chest with honey, and go to bed, warmly covered. So you need to do 10 days. This is one course of treatment, then take a break and repeat the course.

If the disease is very neglected, you need to do three courses. In case of colds for small children, three days is enough plus at night rub garlic on the heels and put on socks, take two small balls of absorbent cotton, soak your fingers in sunflower oil and apply to the absorbent cotton, so that it becomes wet, and insert it in the ears, tie with a scarf, so that during sleep the absorbent cotton does not fall out. Your children will never be sick.

My brother was discharged from the hospital and my wife made him this treatment at home. He got well. He never went to the doctors again. But since he was on the register, the doctors saw that the sick man was no longer going to them, so they summoned him for a consultation. When he showed up at their invitation, they asked him why he did not show up on time. He replied, "I am healthy!" The doctors did not believe him and sent him for lung scans. When the result was ready, they saw that his lungs were perfectly healthy. They asked him, what did you do? He told them the prescription, but they didn't believe it. Thank God, that brother lived to a ripe old age.

Chapter 30

A NOOSE AROUND THE NECK

Another case that came across my life path during the rule of the Communist Party under Soviet rule. A young woman came to me after all the shoemakers had given up on her. No one delved into the problems of a young Komsomol woman. The Party needed people who worked and did everything they were taught.

One day my best handywoman came up to me with a resignation letter. I was very surprised. The director and the secretary of the party organization asked me to work with girls who had just graduated from the school. The director told me, we trust you with the young ones, help them to become good workers. The girls were all very good, diligent, did their work conscientiously.

One day I learned that one girl had very big problems in her family; she was going to leave her parents' house because she could not find a common language with her mother. Having a conversation with the girl, then with the mother, they realized how important it is to understand each other and live in love and harmony.

All this happened because God fulfills His plans by coming to help through other people. It wasn't long before I encountered an accident that forced me to take action.

The young woman I was asked to take in had driven the whole crew to the point where they refused to work and wanted to quit. I decided to see if what the girls had told me was true. It turned out to be true. I approached and asked the worker to go to the HR department. She knew very well that she would be out of a job, as no one wanted to deal with such people.

After a while I came in and saw that her things were there and she was gone, and I asked the workers where she was. The girls said she had gone out. I looked and she was not in the corridor, I went into the toilet and found she had put a noose around her neck from a hose taken from a heating pad and had tightened it with her hands so as to strangle herself. It was the kind of situation where anyone would not know what to do in such a case. But I'm the only one who doesn't do that sort of thing. What you have to do in such cases is to get your mind up from the fifth place in your head.

I quickly took the hose off her, brought her to consciousness, then with this hose gave her a good kick in the ass, because her mother failed to raise her to fight for her life. Then I took her into my office, sat her down and asked her to tell me why she was acting this way.

Here's what I found out. Her husband left her with the child and went into hiding to avoid paying child support, and her own mother kicked her out of the house into the street. Doctors took off her disability group, and she was without an arm, so she was not even provided with a kindergarten from her place of work. She had been disabled since childhood, she had no apartment, and she slept with her child in the park on a bench. She herself was a Komsomol member. When I heard about her situation, I asked, "Why didn't you tell me from the beginning? I would have come to your aid.

So much suffering and no one knew the reason why she was behaving like that! I had to intervene in the party's affairs. I went with her to the clinic and strictly asked the head of the clinic why the group had been removed when a person's right arm was only up to the elbow. I told her to get disability within three days if you don't want to be unemployed.

At the police station, I went to the chief and told him the reason why I was in his office. I knew if I didn't use strictness, nothing could be achieved. I had to point out the laws that the party was not implementing. It is very good for a person to know the laws of the state and God's laws too.

I set a task before the head of human rights defense: to find the bully and make him pay child support. At work I approached the secretary of the party organization, the director of the factory and asked what kind of party is this, which does not care about its followers - their Komsomol member lives on the street with a child!

Within three days she was given an apartment, a kindergarten for the child, received alimony, and her disability was restored. Many years later, when I came on vacation from the North, walking through the city, I heard someone calling me by name. When I looked back, I saw my pupil. She came over, hugged me and thanked me for saving her life. God has sent her a man who loves her very much and is raising her child as his own, she has given birth to two more children, bought a house and lives in peace and harmony.

This is how God works when His adversary seeks to destroy His creation. I would like to add: no matter how hard evil tries to destroy faith in God, it does not succeed. True, he tries by other means to destroy God's creation, but he succeeds only in taking to hell those who obeyed him and not God from the very beginning. Thus he thought that many followers would be able to rebel against God and

he himself would become the ruler of eternity, but he was defeated through the crucifixion and resurrection of Christ.

Chapter 31

ASKING THE CHURCH TO PRAY FOR ME (ATHEIST)

I worked in a factory customizing clothes and shoes. All the management knew that I believed in the existence of God. Therefore, my application to send me to a tailoring course went unheeded. To go to study, I had to become a communist, and communists could be only those people who did not recognize the existence of God. They had the right to study, to be managers in enterprises.

Once the director, chief engineer, trade union committee and secretary of the party organization summoned me to their office. They kept me there all day and persuaded me to join the party. All I had to do was to say that there was no God. They said: "You can believe in your heart, but tell people that there is no God and don't go to church. They promised to give me a good characterization and a direction to study. They said that I could become a director of a company because I could lead people.

I didn't believe them because the Communist Party is built on deception. To end this useless conversation, I asked God to give me wisdom and to know how to answer them so that they would let me go home.

God gave wisdom and I told them: "Okay! I will join the party, but you will then be fired from your job and kicked out of the party." They asked me in one voice why? "Because I will only speak the truth. The Communist Party doesn't like the truth. Right away they will ask you who you brought into the party." They looked at each other and let me go home. But they decided to send me a young man, an atheist. He was to convince me that there is no God.

I had an interesting meeting with this young man. He could not answer any of the questions I asked him, because all my questions made him see and be convinced that there is a God. At the end of our conversation he asked me, "What am I to do now? I was sent to convince you that there is no God, and it turned out the other way around. I have become convinced that there is a God."

My suggestion was: go and put your party ticket on their table and tell them that you are now convinced that there is a God. He looked at me and said: "I don't have any other profession after all. How am I going to live?" - "God will take care of your life." That was the end of it. I never met him again.

As I write this story, I am more and more convinced of how clearly God fulfills His plans, doing everything in His timing, down to the last detail. That is why He requires us to do every work carefully, and even more so His commands. In spite of the laws of His adversary, God proves that no one can interfere with His plans.

In our atelier often came doctor of medical sciences, lecturer Shlyakhin Arseniy Vasilyevich, he was in church, listened to the word of God, then wrote articles to the newspaper, where he slandered God. Arseny Vasilievich came to the enterprises and deceived people, saying that there was no God and nobody saw Him. This man was spiritually blind. God had been patient for a long time. It is time to prove to this man that He is!

Arseny Vasilievich was hospitalized because he became blind. The doctors examined him and diagnosed his condition. He worked as a teacher in a medical school and taught medicine. He knew what the diagnosis meant - it meant he would be blind for the rest of his life. Who would like that? He was blind spiritually, and now he was going to be blind physically as well. His family had left him long ago, and the party didn't need him either. That's when he decided that those whom he had been slandering all his life and considered enemies of the people could help him.

The decision was made, and at the time he did not think what consequences would befall him. The main thing for him was to save his eyesight. He made a decision - he wrote a note to the church asking the church to pray to God. The note was as follows: "I ask the church to pray to God to save the rest of my eyesight (Shlyakhin)".

Pastor Sergey Spiridonovich Severov received this note and read it in the church. Everyone was in agreement to do the prayer with fasting. God heard the request of the church and stopped the development of the disease. Arseny Vasilyevich Shlyakhin, satisfied that he was cured, went to work again.

He came to the atelier where I worked, gathered the workers and began to say: "There is no God! These people, who believe in God, do not pray that there would be peace on earth, that people would not

get sick, that there would be no war. In other countries people are starving to death. We live better than all the people on the planet because we don't believe there is a God..."

At the end of his speech, he asked if anyone had any questions. I asked him, "Why do you deceive people? After all, God, through our prayer, has preserved your sight. You sent a note asking us to pray. Are you not afraid that God will deprive you of your sight for such deception and you will become blind for the rest of your life?" Then he began to tell the truth.

He confessed that believers came to him, visited him, even brought him a parcel. They persuaded him to join their faith. But his coworkers had not come once in a month.

Our superintendent was an elderly Jew, and he was very frightened. He knew what consequences could befall me. He quickly closed the meeting. The lecturer left, but he didn't leave. He called me into the salon and asked me if I wanted to go to study to be a dressmaker. "Of course I do! - I replied, "My application has been in the trade union committee for five years.

He promised that he would talk to me and I would go to study. Two weeks later I went to study. It was God's will for me to study and acquire this profession; God's adversary could not prevent the fulfillment of God's plans.

That year, our country was visited by a disease that left a great many people disabled. I was also affected by it, only I did not go on disability. God made sure that I worked.

God needed to move me through this disease to the other side of the country to show to many people that He is, but for now I was needed here, locally. After my studies, I interned with a wonderful dressmaker and became a good supervisor and a valued employee.

God arranged it so that I met another lecturer who had been warned to make sure I listened to the lectures. But it was always not easy to have a conversation with me on this subject. After a few of my questions, he told me a story like this.

His grandmother was a believer, she took him to church when he was little and taught him to pray, but she always said he would become an atheist. Time passed quickly, he grew up, and his grandmother's words came true.

Now he walks around saying that there is no God! But he can't prove it, he didn't even know how to answer my simple questions.

Because he knew that he was not telling the truth, but he was doing it in order to live and not to suffer for Him who suffered for him.

So God used the illness of one man to fulfill His plans, helped me to study, and the adversary (Satan) of God could not interfere, no matter how hard he tried to do it. By God's will I became an excellent worker, my work was done on time.

I served the wives of all the bosses, as they said, of the white house - wives of military husbands, ministers, directors, employees of the city executive committee. Without being a Communist, she became a valuable worker at the factory. No commission could pick on my work.

During my studies I still had time to study accounting and one month I learned to make artificial flowers. In this way my Lord taught me wisdom and showed me that He watches my every step, knows my life from the beginning to the end of my days here on earth. May my Redeemer and my God be blessed forever and ever!

Many years passed, and when the existence of God began to be recognized in the country, I was already on the other side of the world. I came to visit my homeland. I was curious to know about the fate of this man. I was told that he became blind and died in his office where he lived - in the medical school. Since there was no one to take care of him, what God had warned him about befell him. He did not recognize that there is One who created him.

Years later I learned that the sisters from the church went to him, nursed him, fed him, and talked about God and that he must repent to be saved. Eventually he repented, and the church buried him.

Chapter 32

PUNISHMENT OR FORGIVENESS

One day my daughter decided that it was okay to not always obey her mom. And I had to have a serious talk with her - like an adult to an adult. She was about six years old at the time. I asked her:

- Daughter, are you an adult?

- Yes!" she said.

- Imagine you are a mom and you have a daughter who has done a lot of bad things.

I listed all the bad things she's done.

-What are you going to do with her?
- Let me think about it," she replied.
- Okay, think about it.
- I'll punish her!
- How?
- I'll think about it, - she said after some thought, - I'll hit her with a belt.
- You've made the right decision! Now look, I'm the mom and you're the daughter. You've done this, this and this. What should I do with you?
- Punish you!
- With what?
- With a belt!
- Then tell me, how many strokes of the belt should I give you for all these deeds?
- Can I think about it?
- Yes!

My daughter thought for a while and said, "Seven." When I heard the answer, I immediately thought, "Lord, what do You want to tell me through the mouth of a child?" I asked her: "Why is seven not ten or five?" - "Ten is a lot," she said, "I can't take it, and five is not enough. What do you think to do in such a situation?

Personally, I told her that I forgave her, but if she was naughty again, she would get not seven times, but fourteen. "Now think, if you can't take ten, can you take fourteen?" - "I've got it, mom!" - replied the daughter.

Do you know that this kind of parenting works much better than yelling or punishment with a belt or a slap on the wrist? God commands that children be disciplined to be obedient and to save their souls from hell. (Proverbs 13:24; 19:18; 23:13). In countries where they have made a law against punishing children, they grow up to be criminals and their souls perish.

But the story did not end there, for God set a task before me. I wondered from that moment what God wanted to teach me. What does the number seven mean? I searched for a very long time. If God determined seven blows or seven punishments for one disobedience, man multiplied it seventy times more.

When Cain killed his brother, God cursed him for spilling his brother's blood on the ground. Every man who kills has God's curse on him. This is the first punishment (Genesis 4:11).

The second is that the earth will not produce strength, that is, fruit for that person. The third is that man will be an outcast and a wanderer in the land, and the fourth is that he must hide himself from the face of the Lord (Genesis 4:14).

Cain confessed before God that there were many punishments and it would be hard for him to bear them because he was afraid that anyone who met him would kill him. This is the fifth punishment. Why was he afraid? Because he had human blood on him, and blood is the home of the soul. It is in the blood that the soul dwells.

But even though God banished Cain from His presence, He defended him, because he confessed that he could not bear so many punishments. It was very hard for Cain. He realized that to live without His protection was ruin forever. God told Cain that He loved him. That is why He did not destroy the murderer at once, but gave him a chance to cope.

God determined seven times the punishment for each person who would commit the murder of Cain (Genesis 4:15). It didn't take long before men multiplied on the earth. Seven punishments didn't seem enough to man, so he makes a law and multiplies seven by seventy, which is 490 times. (Genesis 4: 3,24).

And so evil greatly multiplied on the earth that God destroyed all the first people by sending a flood upon them. Soon after the flood, when men multiplied again, they continued these laws until Christ came to earth and abolished them.

When Peter, a disciple of Christ, asked: "How many times shall I forgive my brother who sins against me? Up to seven times?" Jesus answered, "I do NOT say to you, 'Up to seven times,' but up to seven times seventy times" (Matthew 18:21,22).

This shows that 490 times one should forgive his brother; if he repents and asks: forgive. (Luke 17:4), then forgive him. If he does not repent and ask for forgiveness, that sin remains on him and he cannot enter the kingdom of God.

I did a calculation of how long it takes to take to resent your brother, forgive and forget. It was one minute and a few seconds. Christ abolishes the law that man has established.

The confirmation of this law are the words that Christ spoke before His death, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!" - By this forgiveness the Lord defeated Satan, the adversary of God. This is his last law for those who will follow Christ, that is, become his disciples. Whoever fulfills this law will reign in paradise with God.

Thus the Lord revealed a great mystery to me through the mouth of a child. This secret gives complete victory over the enemy. For every sin there were seven punishments for man. How many sins does a man commit? Let's say I have lived 70 years. Of these, 10 in which a person needs to understand what is the left hand and what is the right hand.

That leaves 60 years of conscious life. 60 times 365 days will be 21900 days. If a person sinned only once a day, that would be 21900 sins.

If you sinned twice a day, you would have 43800 sins. 43800 times seven is 306600 punishments. And if we sin five times, what do we get? Five sins a day - we get 109500 sins. And how many punishments do we get for 109500 sins? If we multiply this figure 109500 by 7, we get 766500.

With such a huge number of sins, can we be good? Can we be healthy? How much punishment is received for one person? And how much for the whole world? What kind of love do you have to have to agree to go to terrible tortures in order to give someone eternal life? Who among us would agree to suffer so much in his life for the sake of another person? I don't think anyone would.

Now think, reader, what is your life worth in the eyes of the One who created you and gave it to you? And what is it worth to you to live it in peace and love on this earth? How will you live it, and how will you justify yourself before God? May God bless you, and give you eternal life, that you may be in paradise with him, and with him who suffered for you.

You will say, "I am a lost man. Yes, that is true. But Jesus Christ said: "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest"; "I have come to seek and to save that which was lost" "The blood of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, cleanses us from all sin."

Chapter 33

UNEXPECTED ENCOUNTER

"Fear them not; for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord" (Jeremiah 1:8). "Greater love hath no man than this, than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you" (John 15:13,14).

A happy life is very often preceded by sorrow. While at work, a work partner called me over and asked me: "Did you see the man I just had?" - "Yes," I replied. To which he told me it was the ringleader of the underworld in our town. They lost your husband at cards and now according to their laws he must be killed. He asked me not to tell you anything about it, but you realize I couldn't keep quiet. "Thank you," was all I could utter.

I knew perfectly well that the man was exactly as his partner had described him. The whole neighborhood knew him. He lived in the neighborhood, played cards with his friends all the time, and had been stealing since he was a little boy.

It seemed as if I had just recently gotten married and moved into my husband's house. The neighborhood was unfamiliar to me. I didn't know anyone, and no one knew me there. It took me a while to settle in, to learn the neighborhood and memorize all the streets.

A year later, I had a daughter. Then one day she fell ill. I had to go to the market to buy some herbs. I walked through the rows and stopped at the counter where they were selling them. I picked out what I needed and was about to pay. But when I reached into my bag for my wallet, I found that it wasn't there. I was confused because it was the first time in my life. I didn't yell, I just said: "Excuse me, my wallet with three rubles was stolen and I have nothing to pay with. My daughter is very sick, and I needed these herbs to cure her."

So I continued to stand still, not knowing what to do. I could not go home without herbs, but I had no money to buy them. Suddenly some boy came up to me and held out three rubles. "Buy your child a medicinal herb," he said. I was uncomfortable taking money from a teenager, so I refused. But he insisted, "Take it, I didn't know you didn't have any more money." He put the money on the counter and disappeared so quickly that I didn't have time to see where he went.

As I was driving home, a whole group of juvenile bullies and thieves got on the transportation. I had my back to the door. Suddenly I felt a stare. I discreetly turned around so that I could see who was looking

at me. I saw the kid who had given me the money back, and he was saying something to the other guys.

I haven't lost any more money since. Turns out he was the leader of the group. He, as I found out later, lived not far from us. Their neighbor, who worked with me, told me about it.

Time passed quickly. I gradually got used to the new neighborhood. Many faces were familiar to me. And those teenagers were becoming adults and already engaged in big crimes. They knew everyone in their neighborhood and knew how everyone lived. When I learned that my husband was in danger, I knew I couldn't avoid another encounter with them.

That day I stayed at work until late at night. I knew that all criminals gather at night. I went home when it was dark outside. Only occasionally there was a lamppost that lit the street faintly.

I tried to walk very quietly. Suddenly I heard someone's footsteps. I stopped and leaned against the fence. And then I saw a group of guys heading in my direction. I realized it was them. Then I stepped into the light and they saw me.

"Look, here comes a bird coming right at us," I heard, followed immediately by laughter. Some one of the gang said: "Look, she's not afraid of us, she's bravely coming straight to us." I went over and said hello to them. The leader, recognizing me, shouted: "Guys, calm down, don't touch!" Everyone immediately calmed down.

"I want to talk to you," I said, "my husband must not have a hair fall from his head. You have no right to kill people. God created them and you too. I won't go to the police and I won't report it, but it would be enough to ask God to send you to a desert island to live there for the rest of your life." - "And what shall we do in such a case? - The ringleader asked. -We have a law which we cannot break." - "Here I am before you, do what you like with me, but don't touch my husband." - "No, we have no right to touch you." - "That is your business, but my advice to you is that you go home this night and don't touch anyone."

I knew my husband would have to go to work in the morning. To prevent his death, I laid my life on the throne of God, I put my life in the hands of criminals instead of my husband's life. God worked a miracle; He preserved my life and my husband's life. Then they asked me, "Aren't you afraid to walk alone on such a dark night? We can walk you home." - "No," I replied, "I have an invisible guard. As I

stepped away from them, I heard these words, "A brave woman, worthy of respect!" They never touched my husband.

My meeting with the gang leader did not end there. Some time passed and I had to ask him for help. One girl was involved in a gang of hooligans. They were wanted by the police (now called police) to put them in jail. I decided that adults who had traveled this path would be more likely to find them and help me save the girl.

He did help, but for his labor he asked me to get him a piece of cloth for pants. I agreed, as I realized that a human life was worth more than a piece of cloth. He called me after some time and told me where the group was.

When I found out where it was, I called and asked for it on the phone. I was told there was no such thing. I warned that if they didn't call her, the whole group would be taken by the militia (police). They would all go to jail. I could hear them conferring.

When she came to the phone and I heard her voice, I asked her to come to my work. I told her I needed to talk to her urgently. She replied, "Okay." I sat with her all night. Explained to her how her life would end if she stayed on the path she had chosen.

Thank God, that soul was saved not only from prison, but from eternal destruction. She left that gang, and lastly told them why she was leaving them. Their group broke up. That's how they were all saved from prison.

The third time I met this man was when I got a new apartment and moved to a different neighborhood. That's when I found out that criminals never steal in the neighborhood where they live. But in other neighborhoods, they often robbed apartments. One night I came home and when I opened the door, I realized that someone had been here before me.

The next day, walking home from work, I ran into the gang leader and asked him, "What are you doing in this neighborhood?" - "What are you doing here?" - he answered me with a question for a question. I understood and just told him, "I ask that the house I live in not be touched by your guys." So we agreed and peacefully separated. After that we lived peacefully.

The last time I saw him was many years later. Perestroika had begun in the country. I came from America to visit my homeland and went to the market to buy apples. Coming out of the bazaar, I met him

again. It turned out that he had become an entrepreneur, quit his dirty business and started living a normal life.

The guys who were in his gang, when it was time to be drafted into the army, they were all recalled and put in jail. Chadaev Sergey, Barabash Yura, Dengin Nikolay, Muzalev Vladimir, Yakubovsky - all of them lived 52 years. Smolyarov Alexander died at the age of 29 on January 14, 1982 from overdrinking. The gang leader was not released from the army and thus avoided prison. In the army he wised up, came to his senses, and that's why he stayed alive. He treated me to some apples his men were selling, and that was the end of our lives. I never saw him again.

"There is no greater love than that a man lay down his life for his friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you" (John 15:13,14). As we fulfill God's commandments, we do as He has commanded, and He will always protect us, His children. Glory to Him forever and ever.

Chapter 34

REAL WAR
Nikolai Shamot's story

Taking advantage of the fact that the main forces of the Red Army fought against Admiral Alexander Kolchak in the Trans-Urals, Denikin in the spring of 1919 moved the volunteer army on the offensive. In the summer, with more than 160,000 men and about 600 guns under his command, the general launched an offensive on Moscow. His troops broke through to the north of the Donbass and began a rapid advance, they captured the Don region, part of Ukraine and the Crimea, under the blows of their troops fell Tsaritsyn and Kharkov.

In July, Denikin's troops were already in the central regions of Soviet Russia. In August the White Army took Kherson, Nikolaev, Odessa, and on August 17 - Kiev, Poltava. In October they took Kursk and Oryol, approached Tula, but there were 200 miles to Moscow, which they could not overcome.

In this historic fight the Red Army was stronger. White units first stopped, and then began to retreat. Trotsky, who was the military commissar, established iron discipline in the army, even the death penalty was introduced.

By winter the Denikin army suffered almost universal defeat. Some of the surviving units were pinned to the sea near Novorossiysk and taken prisoner. Others retreated to the Crimea and Odessa, but few managed to escape abroad. British ships departing from the Black Sea could only partially take from among the many willing men.

Many rushed to flee on their own westward to the Romanian border. But at the Dniester the Romanians did not allow those retreating, and so, following the Dniester northward, they kept the way to Galicia and Poland.

The remnants of the Denikin army captured horses and any possible transportation, carts, sledges in the villages of transit. With them were weapons, ammunition, and of course, suitcases with all sorts of valuables.

At the beginning of February 1920 a group of armed White Guards raided our village Ketrosy (Novo Krasnoye). Taking horses and transportation, they said that they needed it only up to the border, and then everything would be brought back. Of course, every owner had to become a rider to get his horses back. Our yard was not spared by fate. We had a sleigh and a couple of low horses.

After spending the night at our house, groups of up to 5 or 6 people took me and the horses as a chaser the next morning. By that time I was not yet 16 years old. We set off, keeping the road in the direction of the village of Zhurka. Our horses were of the Musaki breed: the white horse was five years old and the gray horse was three years old. There were six people in my sleigh. In Zhurka I was unexpectedly released home with the horses, but the sleigh was taken away.

Comparing myself with others, I considered myself lucky. From here I turned back, but on reaching the Rybnitsky road I met again with a large convoy of whites. I had nowhere to go, though I thought I would pass through, but they stopped me. My horses were harnessed again, but already in a wagon, which accommodated eight men. They were in a hurry, for it was rumored that cavalry from Kotovsky's brigade were already in force very near by.

Before evening we reached Ribnitsa through Gidirim and Vykhvatintsy, where we spent the night. At six o'clock in the morning everyone was already on their feet. I asked to be let home, but to no avail. Having replenished their food supplies: jam, sugar, nalewki, butter - this time they had eaten from the Jewish empty houses where

they spent the night, and the owners of the houses had fled beforehand.

Further on we traveled through Grushka, Podoymitsa, Kamenka, Belochi to Yampol. At night we stopped to spend the night at a grandmother's house. During this time that we were on the road, I was very hungry. When Denikin's men, having eaten enough, fell asleep, I found a dish with dumplings behind the stove and took out a couple of pieces. I ate them with great appetite, although they seemed to me very tasty, I was afraid to repeat this experiment.

Yampol - here in almost every house there was a trace of hunger. My lords had to slaughter a camel in the evening and boil the meat, which was yellowish in color, but tasty; they also baked unleavened cakes and began to eat. Here they called me to supper, and at last I had enough to eat.

After spending the night, we set off early, as usual, and drove for almost twenty-four hours without stopping. On the way they treated me with butter from the milk of wild goats. During these twenty-four hours there was a fight in one of the villages. Two red scouts were caught. They were shot and thrown from a high place into a deep stony ravine.

We traveled for another twenty-four hours or more, and I was fortunate to meet a good uncle, a drover; he had been on the road for more than two weeks. He asked me where I was from, and advised me to make a rout with him on the coming night. Otherwise, after crossing the Bug, Galicia would begin, and the thought of returning home would have to be buried, for the frontier ran along the river. "Try not to fall asleep at night," he said, "and as soon as I get away, look, boy, get away after me.

I remembered this uncle well; he was about fifty years old, with a small mustache, full, swarthy, of medium height, and not stupid. Having with him a pair of good horses and a reliable wagon, he seemed to me to be a prosperous man. We entered the village of Belyaevka (or Beloye) at 11-12 pm, rumored to be near Galicia.

The entrance to the village was long and there were houses on both sides of the road, we felt a descent into the lowlands, and we entered the yard of a large house. We harnessed both carts. As we unharnessed the horses, my uncle reminded me of what he had said earlier, and I thanked him for his good advice.

After feeding the horses, we entered the apartment. After a short supper the officers and soldiers undressed and settled down for the night, taking good beds. One of them, addressing me, ordered: "Boy, chop wood, and you, old man, bring water and boil tea for us, and we will rest. But as if they were not going to sleep yet, they were still talking.

I began to chop wood and put it on the stove, the uncle brought water and poured it into the samovar. Then he said: "I will go and give the horses something to eat and get them drunk" After he went out into the yard about ten minutes later a deafening rumble was heard.

At this time one of the Denikins asked me, "What is that there?" - "I don't know," I replied. About five minutes more passed, and the Denikin did not return. They said to me, "Go, boy, see what was rumbling there."

When I went out into the yard, I was stunned: there was no trace of the cart with the uncle. I was just confused and afraid. The whole plan planned beforehand seemed to me unfulfilled, because the Belaks were on guard and restless. What was I to do now?

Entering the house with sorrow, I said to them, "There is no carriage for this uncle." A commotion arose, one of them jumped out of bed in his underwear, pulled boots on his bare feet, and throwing on his overcoat and cap, rushed to catch up with the fugitive, not forgetting to take his rifle, and on the way snapped the bolt. In 15-20 minutes he came running, and still out of breath he threatened furiously: "If I had caught up with him, I would have shot him like a dog, a pest on the spot!"

- What shall we do, gentlemen? - he turned to the others, - where can we get a carriage? After all, the Reds can catch up with us and...

Sad, I chopped wood and thought what to do next. After a while their chief, turning to me, asked:

- Boy, did you take the harness into the house? Or did you leave it in the wagon?

- No," I said, "it is scattered somewhere.

- Go and get it, so that you won't run away like the other one.

I almost always stayed clothed and clothed, and didn't even undress for the night. I was just as dressed as I came out. What was happening to me, I didn't give myself credit for my actions - it was more like intuition. I quickly gathered and tied the harness together. I

couldn't find a whip, but found a rifle crowbar, which I then used instead of a whip.

I took my horses and began to lead them quietly, step by step, outside. Already on the street I quickened my steps, leading the horses rather than sitting on them. It was dark and everything seemed to be frozen. It was quiet. I walked like that for about a block. Suddenly the thought struck me that I should not run straight down the road, but rather turn into an alley not more than two paces wide. So I did so, and went deep there for 50-60 meters.

There were tall birch trees on both sides. I did not want to go any farther, but waited for the chase. It seemed to take me no more than three minutes to go all the way, and in about five minutes I saw a Denikin man galloping past me with a gun in his hand. It was not until about twenty or thirty minutes later, apparently having circled the whole village, that he ran back.

I waited for him to come back, and then I sat down on a large stone that was lying there. The horses were on a lead which I had tied to my leg, and so sitting down I waited for things to calm down.

The horses were eating birch and kept jerking my leg, and that's how I fell asleep. I don't know how long I slept, but when I woke up I couldn't get up. My feet in my boots were frozen, they were like stone. The casing was frozen to the stone, I could hardly tear it off. I took the horses and began to lead them little by little to the road.

It was two o'clock in the morning. Not forgetting precautions, I first looked out to one side, then to the other, and having made sure that there was no one, I started on my way back home. Some inner feeling made me lead the horses for two or three more blocks, holding the reins, and only then did I calm down, convinced that the return home was not lost and was becoming a reality.

Now, wishing to leave the village sooner, I got on a horse, the other one running beside me. Already approaching the end of the village, I heard a muffled noise resembling the running of a man. It was indeed a man running for water. And the water in this place was running water, key water, running down from the mountain. "Good evening!" - said the man, and I answered. Here I gave the horses a drink and rode on horseback again.

It turned out that the village was not yet over, and it was only after leaving two or three blocks behind that I got on the road. The night was very dark, and I rode at random where the horses were going. It

was a long ride, so that I was falling asleep and waking up as I went along. Suddenly a cavalryman appeared on a horse of enormous size:

- Stop, who's coming! - I heard right in front of me, and I finally woke up.

- Podvodchik is coming.

- Where are you coming from?

- A soldier...

- And you have a receipt that you are allowed to go home?

- Yes, I have... (I said randomly)

His horse was brown and tall, my horses were low, and I looked at him like he was in the sky. His shoulder straps were shiny. This was no ordinary soldier, but like a general. He said:

- "If you have a piece of paper, ride with God!

- Thank you! - I replied, and we parted. With joy I continued my way, hoping that no one would stop me, since such a chief did not delay me. Again there was a long road ahead. Again from fatigue I fell asleep and woke up, at last I came to some town, and only when I got closer, I recognized that I was entering Yanpol, because there was a big bridge there.

When I entered the town, I remembered that when we were driving towards the border, in one of the houses I had forgotten the pieces of cloth in which I had wrapped my legs for the road. I decided to stop at the house for the night and get my cloth.

As I approached the gates of the house, I heard horses neighing, and in the yard I saw a lot of wagons. Fear seized me. I thought that I had fallen into their hands again, and I remembered a recent incident that had happened to me a few days before, which I had almost neglected to tell. It was an episode that took place during my meeting with one of these groups of Denikins.

They met me on my way back, and took me on their way again. Having the experience of a fugitive at that time, I kept thinking that I had to find a convenient moment to escape again.

This time, at four o'clock in the afternoon, I went to get the horses drunk; the chief permitted it; and when I had drunk them, I began to run away by the gardens. When I had gone a little way, two Denikins suddenly ran into my path.

- Stop!" shouted one of them, "are you mad?

- No.

- You're running away! And we'll shoot you for it! Open your mouth! - and he started waving his gun in front of my eyes. I was very scared then, I started crying and begging:

- Don't kill me, I'll take you back, leave me alive!

The other was holding his comrade:

- Don't kill the boy, he's just a child.

And they let me go, and now I am near them again, and they are near me. God reminded me not to drive into that yard, but to turn around and drive back.

At the exit from Yampol I was met by two patrols standing on both sides of the road. At their shouting I pretended to be deaf and drove on.

- Stop or we'll shoot! Where are you going? - They shouted again. I silently walked past them. Then one of them ran up to me in a rage and asked:

- Are you deaf?

- Yes, I'm deaf.

- Deaf!? You're pretending! You're running away, turn back!

I'm begging:

- Oh, no, I'm not running away, I've been on the road for a long time, I'm exhausted and the horses are tired, exhausted. One of them, feeling the horse, said:

- Nothing! They will be fit for another twenty-four hours, we will feed them, and there...

No sooner had he spoken than two wagons came rumbling out of the town. They were probably those who, like me, were trying to break free. The patrol that had detained me could not delay, and they, leaving me behind, rushed with scolding to stop those who did not think of stopping and were determined to leave for good luck.

Then the Denikins opened fire on them, for they had their guns with them. One managed to get away and the other was shot. I witnessed how he was already wounded was turned around and taken to the city. In this turmoil I did not run away, as there was little chance of escape, but they could shoot me or take my life, and I again asked them to let me go.

- Okay, let's go!

- Thank you!

- Hurry up, you little brat, if you talk too much, we'll take you back!

I was silent and went on my way. Now my way went through the field; I had a long ride at night in the steppe and was very cold. There was something black in the distance. It turned out to be sheaves of corn left in the field. I rejoiced and rode up with the horses to one of them, took off one sheaf, sat on it, tied the reins to my leg so that the horses would not leave. Here I fell into a deep sleep and slept until sunrise.

I awoke at the touch of its bright rays. The frost stiffened my face, my nose was cold, and my whole body was prickled with needles. I began to come to my senses and thought, what is it that stings me? I started to look around... Horses are nearby and eating corn. Ate several sheaves.

I was very frightened for the damage done by them and started hastily trying to get up, but with pain I felt that all my members were frozen in me, and my feet especially. I wanted to get up, but I fell down because of the pain, I started to get up again, stretching, and with God's help I managed to get up.

Took the horses and started to leave, looking for a direction home to get to the road that was used to get here. For a long time I couldn't get on my horse to ride; God instilled vigor and I ran alongside until I was warm. Then I was able to get on the horse and rode faster.

The horses were fed and obedient. I rode about twelve kilometers in this way, and soon two wagons began to catch up with me. I was very frightened and began to run away from them, thinking that I was being chased. It turned out that they were also fugitives; soon they overtook me and turned right from the road to the village. I went to the left, thinking it was the road home; in a few minutes those wagons disappeared, and a forest appeared in my path.

When I looked in the direction of the forest I saw a large wagon coming out of it. I was convinced that it was Denikin's men. Involuntarily I stopped and wondered how I could get past them without being detained. Or maybe I should go back to where those wagons had disappeared?

When I looked back, I saw a rider sitting on a gray horse at a distance of two hundred meters from me. He was riding towards me. He was dressed in a gray uniform, belted on his chest with a belt. I saw no weapons on him, except a reins in his left hand and a whip in his right.

I decided that it was a Denikin's man catching up with me, and I was very much frightened and began to pray to God. Then I had the idea of going not forward to the convoy, but to return to the horseman, because he was close and could quickly catch up with me.

I turned around and rode towards him, but in my bewilderment I noticed that the distance between us was not decreasing. Then I realized that I was seeing a miracle on a clear morning. I kept my eyes on him as I continued to move forward.

Так я проехал некоторое время и вдруг увидел село, а за ним Днестр. По другую сторону реки тоже было село, в котором неожиданно оказался всадник. Он взмахнул правой рукой, в которой была плётка, и ударил коня. Конь встал на дыбы и сделал прыжок.

В момент отрыва от земли всадника с лошадью мгновенно охватило облако, и я больше его не видел, сколько ни смотрел в небо. Я удивлялся увиденному и непонятному происшествию, которое возвратило меня к этому селу.

It was truly an unearthly guide - a messenger of God Himself. For the rest of my life I could not forget this incident and whenever I could, I told people about this divine guidance.

I looked around and saw a well at the edge of the village, but there was no bucket to get water. I needed to water the horses. So I tied them to the well, went to the outermost hut and knocked on the window:

- Master, master!
- Who's there? - A woman's voice came from inside.
- Give me, if you can, a bucket to water the horses.
- Is that you, Maxim?
- No, I'm not Maxim.
- Oh, I thought it was Maxim.
- No, I'm a stranger.
- Where are you from, boy?
-I'm from far away, I was in the drovers, I was taken by Denikin's army and it's been a month since I left home. Now I'm coming home and I have to get the horses drunk.

- Son, I see you've suffered a lot. Come in, I have a place for you and your horses, you can rest for two or three days and go on your way. I have two sons who will help take care of your horses. We are sorry for those who are in grief because we are without a father and

husband ourselves. He was killed in the war, I and my children always cry for him.

The boys came over, took the horses, gave them a drink, led them into the barn and gave them food, and the landlady took me to the apartment. Now, remembering her and knowing the Scriptures, she reminds me of the Samaritan woman, and the well is Jacob's well. I stayed in that house for three days, and warmed my feet for a long time, for my boots could not be removed from my feet; they were swollen and became like wood.

The woman warmed me up, fed me quite well, and gave me tea and compote. Then she put me to bed. I fell asleep, and when I woke up I was in a fever, unable to come to my senses and realize where I was. "Listen, son, get up, it's time to eat," I heard the voice of the landlady somewhere.

- Thank you very much.

These three days I lay with a high fever. The landlady took care of me all this time. She was about 45 years old, and the boys - one was about 12 and the other 9. I said I should go home, but the widow told me not to worry. I insisted.

- Where are you from? - she asked.

- I'm from Krasnoknyansky, from Novokrasnoye.

- All right, boy, I'll take your address and go to the village council to help you get home.

The village council said that I was not the only one, but two more wagons from Tiraspol Malaesti had been here for three days already, and when these wagons were on their way, you, woman, would attach this boy to them as well.

After three days these wagons arrived at 8 o'clock in the morning. The woman prepared for me a whole torgo of food: pies, bread, and bread. My horses were tied behind the cart. I was sick myself, and the fever was still lingering; I asked the driver for permission to lie down in his wagon.

- Please lie down, boy, but where do you have to go?

- On the Rybnitskaya road there will be a crossroad to Zhurki with a sign Novokrasnoe, stop there.

- All right, boy, be calm.

- Thank you, daddy

We drove for two or three more days, we slept at night, and the owner fed his and my horses. And here on the Rybnitsa road we met a

neighbor from our village, Danya and his sister Natasha. They were on their way to Popenki village and looked at our cart and recognized my horses, a white horse and a gray mare:

- Stop, Papa! What are those horses tied to your cart from behind?

- What do you care about them?

I woke up hearing two men talking. I recognized my neighbor Daniel's voice at once.

- These are horses from our village, and now I will take them from you.

He assumed that I had had a misfortune.

- I will not give these horses to you," says my coachman to the old man, "because they are the horses of the boy who is traveling with us.

- And where is this child, show me!

- Come up, boy, - lifting the tarpaulin, the coachman turned to me: - Do you know this man?

I looked and said:

- I recognized Daniil from his voice.

- Oh, it's you, Kolya! Hello! What's wrong with you? Why have you lost so much weight?

- I'm very sick, I have a fever and everything hurts.

- Where have you been?

- Close to the Polish border.

- Yes, it's a sad picture, how you suffered, but now hurry home, because there's a big cry for you at home: your sisters and brother are crying, they think you're already dead, but here you are alive! How did you manage, Kolya, to escape from the Denikins, and even with horses?

- Oh, very miraculously and surprisingly I managed to get out of that fire, God helped me.

- Well, go on, let God continue to help you!

We rode for another two hours, and when we came to the sign to Zhurki, I thanked the old man for everything. I got on my horse and rode away from the road towards my village. After traveling four and a half kilometers, I entered my village. Many people ran out into the street and asked where I was, asked about their sons, fathers, and fellow villagers, who, like me, had been forced by fate to go into the unknown. But I regretfully answered that I had seen none of my acquaintances, and had been with strangers all the time.

At last I am at my home! Simeon and sister Natasha, looking out of the window on the road, saw me, began to shout with joy, and immediately ran out into the courtyard, falling at the threshold and crying from the joy of meeting. And we, they say, always shouted into the chimney after you. (People used to believe that if they shouted into the stove, a person's spirit would hear that he was being called and would come back, even if he was dead.) I cried along with them too, reliving the reunion in my ancestral home.

It was all behind us. Neighbors and relatives gathered and asked about everything too. I told them all my adventures, how I ran away six times and again fell into the hands of the Denikins, and finally on the seventh time God helped - sent good people who helped me to return to my parents' home.

God, knowing the whole life of a person, always comes to the rescue when it seems to a person that this is the end and there is no way out. That's what happened to my father-in-law. God sent an angel in the form of a horseman who surprised the teenager so that he obeyed the vision and thus saved his life.

My father-in-law later came to believe that God was all-powerful and He was the only one to be served, rather than believing that a shout in some trumpet could bring a soul back to earth. He was a fine man and always defended those who were wronged, suffering himself in the process.

The finest trait of his character was that he always wished the best for everyone. He lived to a very old age, despite the fact that in his youth he contracted malaria, from which a person dies. But God showed mercy to him and kept him alive so that His name might be glorified.

My father-in-law loved me very much, especially when I fed him food from a spoon I had prepared. But he never got to see his great-grandchildren. Though I fulfilled his request - risking my life, I gave him a grandchild, having lost my husband in the process.

Yes, I can say that I loved him as much as my father. We had a mutual love of God. Spiritually born-again people are different from those who consider themselves believers but have never known what spiritual birth is. The faces of the born-again people shine, the others do not.

Chapter 35

MIRACLE

Since I came from Vorkuta, I had to pay for my apartment, gas and light. I paid everything in advance for a year, and I only had money left for transportation to church and to Sukleja, because I was studying the Scriptures with deaf-mute people who believed in God. It was not easy to study with these people, because they had to be explained the word of God in the simplest words.

My pension went to the Savings Bank in the village of Promyshlenny. So it was not possible to withdraw it here in Moldova, because there were no common banks in the Union. I was left for a whole year without money. And here is a miracle that happened in my life.

After two such surgeries, which I underwent, I needed to eat a little bit every three hours. But I didn't have that option. And here is the miracle of miracles! God knew my situation and He came to my rescue. He the great loving Creator and Savior, sent me food every three hours as much as I needed to eat for one meal. He prompted the hearts of people to come visit me and bring something to eat.

I remember one day Sister Antonina came, who had many children; she herself did not work, and her husband did not earn much either, as he was busy working in the church. She brought me something to eat. B

During our conversation I asked her, "You have so many children and so many guests, how do you have enough food to feed so many people? She told me that God always multiplies their food so that they have enough to feed their children and their guests.

That's how God fed me through the people for a year until I was able to go to the North and withdraw my pension so that I could pay for an apartment there and move back to Tiraspol, since I was already in Bible college studying to be a missionary.

I used to think when I read in the Bible how the Lord commanded Elijah to be fed "Go from here and turn eastward, and hide yourself by the stream of Chorath, which is against the Jordan. From that stream you shall drink, and I have commanded the ravens to feed you there. And the ravens brought him bread and meat in the morning, and bread and meat in the evening, and from the stream he drank."

When the stream dried up, because there was no rain on the land for the iniquity of men, God commanded Elijah, "Arise and go to Sarepta of Sidon, and stay there; I have commanded a widow woman there to feed you."

Elijah went and when he reached the gate of that city, he met a widow woman. Elijah asked her for some water to drink. When she went, he said to her: "Take a piece of bread in your hands for me."

She said: "The Lord your God lives! I have nothing baked, but only a handful of flour in a tub, and a little oil in a jug; and behold, I will gather two logs of wood, and I will go and cook this for myself and for my son; we will eat it, and we will die."

And Elijah said unto her, "Fear not, go, do as thou hast said; but first of this make a little unleavened bread for me, and bring it to me; but for thyself and for thy son thou shalt make it afterward. For thus saith the Lord, the God of Israel: the flour in the tub shall not be exhausted, neither shall the oil in the jug be quenched, until the day that the Lord shall give rain upon the earth."

She obeyed him and did so, and they fed all the while until the Lord gave rain. The flour in the tub did not run out, nor the oil in the jar diminish, according to the word of the Lord which He spoke through Elijah" (3 Kings 17:3-16).

In the same way, God fed me through all the times I needed food without the means to buy food. Since then, when I go to visit someone, I always take food with me. Thank God that through difficult circumstances He teaches us to be sensitive to those who need help on this earth.

Chapter 36

HEAVEN AND HELL

I was fourteen years old. I went to school in the morning, and my father and mother stayed at home. My father was chopping wood for the winter and my mother was doing chores around the house. For the lunch break, my father went to rest for a while and asked my mother to wake him up in an hour. When the time passed, the mother went to wake him up, but he gave no sign of life. Mother realized that father had died during his sleep.

She knew that I loved my father very much and couldn't live without him, so she ran to my school first. She went into the gym where the competition was going on and informed me that my father had died, the moment I was winning the last game of checkers from the last player.

I had to go to the district for a competition between villages. Everyone dreamed that I would take the first place, and our school would be awarded a medal, because from the whole school no one could play stronger than me. But in the current situation there was no question of an award; for me this news was the hardest in my life.

I grew up in my father's arms, sleeping only with him after I was rescued from a burning house. Life without my father was something I couldn't imagine. Everyone knew I loved my father very much.

On the way home, I warned the doctor that my father had died so that they could come and examine the corpse and give me a certificate of permission to bury him. I ran home myself, not believing that it was true, I checked his pulse - it was not audible.

Her heart wasn't beating. I held the mirror up to my mouth and there was no steam. No sign of life! Mother came with a doctor. The doctor examined him and said: "He died recently, you'll come for a certificate when the body is completely cold."

I sat down on a chair near the bed and began to pray. I asked God to leave my father to me until I got married so that I could have a support in my life. Everyone understood that I could not be touched. Everyone was waiting for my decision. People, relatives came up, looked at me and my father, and left. I continued to ask God incessantly. As I prayed, my father did not get cold, lying as I found him from the beginning.

This continued for three twenty-four hours. At the end of the three twenty-four hours, Father suddenly stretched out on the bed and opened his eyes. He looked at me in surprise and asked: "What are you doing here beside me?" I replied, "You've been lying dead for three twenty-four hours." - "That's not true, I laid down to rest for a while!" - "No! You were dead! I have been sitting beside you for three twenty-four hours"-"Where is mother? Call her, I'll tell you where I've been and what I've seen."

Mother was surprised that my father had been lying dead for three days and I had not agreed to the funeral. She was preparing herself for the funeral.

When I went out into the yard, my mother was preparing food for the pigs. She thought I was ready to part with my father. As I approached her, I said: "Mother, your father is calling you." Everything fell out of her hands. She couldn't believe I was telling the truth.

When we entered the house, my father asked her: "Gather the people, I'll tell them where I've been and what I've seen." When the people gathered, he asked my mother, "Do you remember our house in Romania? There was a clearing in front of the house dotted with wildflowers. So, I was in such a clearing. There were many beautiful flowers there. Among them was one flower of indescribable beauty. Since I love flowers, I stood and thought how I could dig it up so as not to damage the roots of the other flowers, and transplant it into my vegetable garden.

When people go to church, they will admire this flower. As I was thinking this way, a man in white clothes came up to me and told me to follow him. He led me down a road that was very hard to walk on.

There were many rocks and thorny bushes that clung to my clothes. We went up and down the mountain and down the valley. So we walked for a long time, it was difficult for me to follow this man.

But the interesting thing was that he never once looked back to see if I was following him or not. He just knew I was behind him. So we walked uphill, downhill, and through the valleys. He led me to two mountains, with a deep chasm between them.

Above this chasm was a narrow plank that connected the two mountains. And from the bottom of this abyss there were terrible cries, groans and gnashing of teeth; the cries were so terrible that my hair stood on end.

The man walked along this narrow plank, but I stopped and did not want to go any further, for fear of falling from such a narrow plank into the abyss, from where the terrible screams were not ceasing for a moment.

Then the man stopped, turned to me, looked at me, and asked me why I had stopped? I answered that I was afraid to fall into this abyss, it was very scary, the board was narrow, and I was on crutches. He held out his hand to me and said: don't be afraid, you won't fall there, just see what's going on there and follow me bravely. I gave him my hand and followed him. There was a fire burning at the bottom. Moaning and crying could be heard. I was glad to pass that place as

quickly as possible. When we had crossed this chasm, we began to climb up and down the mountain again.

At one moment we found ourselves in front of a gate, the end and edge of which could not be seen in length or height. The gate opened of its own accord, and I saw a city of indescribable beauty. The roads were paved with pure gold, and a pure river flowed in the middle. People in white robes walked there. Animals, birds were walking around. I had never seen such beauty anywhere on earth.

I asked the man, "Can I come in here?" - "Yes," he answered me. I was about to enter the gate with my crutches, but he took me by the shoulder, stopped me and said: "You will come here later, now you need to go back inside." I began to argue with him, saying that he allowed me to enter and that I didn't want to go back.

"You're going to go back now and tell all the people where you've been and what you saw and come back here later." - "No, you just want me to fall into that fire? You know I can't go across that chasm on that narrow plank." - "You won't fall!" In an instant I was near the flower from which he had taken me. It was an angel of God who came to show me that there is a heaven and a hell, and commanded me to go back and tell you all what I had seen."

Chapter 37

CREATION OF MAN

Now I want to describe a very interesting revelation. When God made the decision to create man from the dust of the earth so that he would then turn back into dust (Ecclesiastes 12:7), "And the dust shall return to the ground, which it was; but the spirit shall return to God who gave it."

Everyone knows that ashes are dry dust particles. It takes water to collect those dust particles. To make bricks of clay to build a house, you need clay, straw, water and fire; strength and sunshine to make all the components come together to give strength. So that's what God needed: dust or clay, necessarily water, air, word, strength and fire.

So to create man, God had everything He needed. And here is the creation, on which God had to work: God took dust and water, mixed well to form a lump. Then He formed man, shaping him to fit God and

the whole creation, because the whole universe must be as one whole, otherwise any part that is not shaped to fit the other parts will simply fall off and cannot exist.

So, when we look at the creation of man, we have to wonder. He created him according to the mountains and valleys. All the organs of man correspond to the universe.

We know that everything is made of water. Without water, nothing can exist. So, every organ is made of clay and water. Water is life. If there is no water in the body, all the organs will dry up and a person will die in an instant.

A fish, when you take it out of the water, dies immediately. Why? Because water is its life. Therefore, when Christ spoke to the Samaritan woman (John 4:14), He said to her: "Whosoever shall drink of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst for ever; but the water that I shall give him shall be made in him a spring of water flowing unto everlasting life."

When Christ multiplies water in a man's body, he no longer needs to drink water without end. Also a very important example - when Christ was crucified on the cross and pierced, everyone saw that blood and water flowed out of the wound. The water was the life drained out, and the blood was the soul gone, that is, the spirit of God had left the body, for the blood is the home of the soul (Genesis 9:4).

By expiring, this red fluid carries away the spirit that God placed in man's body to set all the organs in motion so that man could live and move on this earth.

To give you one example: man created a machine. It seemed that this was quite enough. But no! In order for this machine to work, liquid must be poured in. They poured it, but it still does not work. You need a key to start it. You start it, but it still doesn't go. Why not? You need someone to push the pedals and drive it.

So it is with man - God created him, shaped him, made everything, but he never moved until God placed in this body from His spirit that He had created. It is not known how long this spirit lived in the universe until God decided to create man.

In Proverbs 8:31 wisdom tells us when God divided the water into two parts, wisdom "rejoiced in His earthly circle, and my joy was with the sons of men." In Job 38:21 God tells Job that the number of your days is very great. The main point is that at the creation of the

universe, all the sons of men and the sons of God shouted for joy (Job 38:7).

Another interesting point is that man thinks that the universe was formed by an explosion. The only thing is, he never thought, where did the spirit that dwells in man come from? After all, when the spirit leaves the earthly body, it becomes dead and turns to dust.

The outward image of man is also conformed to God. Thus God said: "Let Us make man in Our image, after Our likeness" (Genesis 1:26). What is an image?

When we take a few pictures with a camera, we only take an image of the subject. Then we develop it and get the image of the object we photographed. How was it possible for God to give His image to the man He created?

When man became a living soul and all the organs came into motion, at that moment the eyes were opened. They are not only the mirror of the soul, but also the camera that records everything they see. And when Adam saw his Creator, the image of God who created him remained in his eyes.

Therefore, God created man so that they face each other and look into each other's eyes and leave their image with their partner. Therefore, every murderer leaves his image in the eyes of the person he takes his life. Such a person is easily found by looking into the eyes of the murdered person.

Now let us look at the appearance of man as God created him.

The legs have a direct connection with the torso. The arms are located on either side of the torso. When the arms are stretched out to the sides of the torso, a cross is produced, which shows the symbol of Christ's crucifixion on the cross of Calvary. The legs are formed from parts that can move in different directions and also hold the torso itself.

The legs are created from three parts: the upper part is connected to the torso, the middle part is formed to bend at the knees so that they can stand before their Creator. The feet are the third part, they are so that man can stand or walk on the ground, not crawl.

Let us see what God has placed in the head. The eyes are the sea, where water is constantly located, and at the command of the Most High can pour out to drown sin or flood someone; the eyes are also the mirror of the human soul. The eyes are formed to see all of God's creation and to rejoice in the beauty created by beautiful wisdom.

The ears are formed to enable man to hear all the sounds that exist in the universe and warn against danger, and to praise the Creator who made all these sounds. The nose is designed to smell the odors that all of nature gives off.

The mouth is a cave where food can hide. In this cave, there is another part, the tongue, which is designed to process everything that comes to this little organ. It can bring happiness on this beautiful planet, and it can also bring sorrow. This organ was used by Satan to destroy the beautiful creation made by God. By the way, the tongue is formed of two halves - one full of poison and the other full of honey. Everything depends on who uses which half in his life. But this tongue God created for Himself so that He could use it for His glory.

Let's look at what God placed in the head. In the head, God placed a brain. Why? So that man could think about what is right and wrong. The brain controls the whole body. The entire nervous system is connected to the brain. It is a very important organ.

If air, water and blood are not made available to the brain, it dies, and man can then be helped by no one. An evil spirit has access to the brain, which can put its intentions into it, and man perceives them and carries out what this spirit commands, if man himself allows it. He also uses his tongue, hands, and feet in fulfillment of his evil deeds.

Now let us look at the several organs within man. The intestines correspond to rivers in which clean water can flow and also dirty water can flow. The lungs are for water and air to arrive; water gives life to this organ, air makes a person breathe; these two components are very important for this organ.

The heart is the motor where the blood is, which makes all the organs work. By the way, the heart is formed so that it has ears, a mouth, and a throne where the spirit placed in it from God must dwell.

Why does the heart have ears? Ears to hear the spirit when the Lord speaks to a person. What are the eyes for? To see the Spirit of God. What is the throne for? So that the Spirit of God can dwell there.

All the organs need nourishment and life (water and air). Therefore, those people who say that the entire universe came from an explosion are a myth. Since for any explosion there must be one who will bring it to fruition. But the evil spirit tries to mislead man.

It is very important that when God created man, He transmitted His image through the mirror of the eyes and soul. This transmission is passed on from generation to generation. Therefore, the evil angel, when he looked in Eve's eyes, also transmitted his image of evil and offered it to her to use. Eve accepted this offer, and we now know the result.

But God, when He created man, placed a special red liquid in his veins. Where did it come from? After all, man was created from dust and water. When God was on earth, He turned water into wine (John 2:7,8,9,10): "Jesus saith unto them, Fill the vessels with water. And they filled them to the top. And He said to them, 'Now take the water and carry it to the distributor of the feast.

And the distributor of the feast said to the bridegroom, "Every man serves the good wine first, and when they are drunk, the worse. But you have saved the good until now. The distributor of the feast did not know that this was the water that Jesus had turned into wine.

So God turned the water that was in man into a red liquid and called it blood. The blood that cleanses all the vessels in the human body, illuminates everything and continues life. But this fluid has a special purpose. It is very precious, it has a lot of vitamins in it. The value of this blood is that the spirit of life lives in it. As soon as the blood expires from the human body, so immediately the soul leaves and the person dies.

Therefore, when Christ was crucified and pierced, blood and water flowed out at once, the water being life; the blood sanctified the ark of the covenant made between God and man. But because man polluted this blood by his sins, it could not sanctify the body of man. Therefore, there was a need for holy blood, pure blood, which sanctifies all that God created.

Therefore, God needed two kinds of fluid to flow in his creation. When the blood flows to the earth, the soul within it cries out to God and asks for vengeance for wallowing in the dust, cursed by God.

When Cain killed Abel his brother, God asks him, "Where is your brother? (Genesis 4:9). He tries to deceive God and answers Him that he does not know where his brother is. Then God explains to him how He knows what Cain has done.

This is when the first murderer became afraid, for he realized that he would be punished. Of course, the punishment immediately followed. But a little time passed, and Satan tried to erase the fear of

his Creator from man's memory. That is why God has to constantly punish man.

Man can never be saved by his own strength, so God sent His only Son to suffer, to shed holy blood in order to give man eternal life, which he lost at the very beginning of his life on this earth.

Chapter 38

THE COMMAND OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

I was very bitter at heart because of many experiences in my life, both spiritual and ordinary. Before going to bed, I read the word of God and began to pray. With tears I told God all my needs, worries, and asked for help. I prayed especially bitterly and tearfully for one dear to me, with whom I was going to have a conversation on a spiritual subject.

At that moment, the Holy Spirit commanded me to pray urgently for another person, and gave me his name. I was surprised, for I did not know this person at all. It was the first time in my life that I received a command from the Holy Spirit at the very moment when I was praying for someone else.

I realized that this person was in danger and urgent prayer was needed for him. Like an obedient child, I prayed to save this man's life, even though I did not know what was happening to him. Then I returned to my interrupted request and when I finished, I could not calm down for a long time, why did the Lord interrupt me at the very moment when I thought my request was very important?

It turned out that this person was not in danger at that moment. But the other person was in danger of losing his soul and body. I asked the Lord to give me the opportunity to meet with this person and to know the reason why the Lord had interrupted my prayer so urgently.

That was Friday night, and on Sunday afternoon the same story repeated itself: as soon as the Holy Spirit commanded urgent prayer, I got on my knees without any hesitation and prayed for life. I asked the Lord, "What happened to this man? Leave it to me to meet him."

My loving God granted my wish. When I met him, I learned that he was on the edge of the abyss, that is, death was chasing him on his heels, caught up with him, but could not take his soul, because there was a prayer asking for the salvation of his soul.

When I asked him what happened to you, he replied: nothing. Then I told him how God commanded me to pray for the salvation of his soul, and he then told me what trouble he was in. He was playing in a casino and lost a large sum of money, and it was not possible to pay with the money he earned. Naturally, he had to pay with his life for such an offense.

I also learned that he had once served the Lord, but it was his self-confidence that ruined him. So the Lord had shown him that He was watching every action in a man's life. Now he could not break free from Satan's net, even though he wanted to. In such situations we need the help, power, and authority of Christ, which he gave to his followers. He who lives in truth has this authority.

Many people do not realize that they are in the net of evil. Satan clouds their eyes, saying that you are living under grace, and there is no need to live and fulfill all the commands of God.

While man thinks that he is living under grace, Satan in the meantime puts pebbles under his feet and leads him to hell. Ecclesiastes says, "He who digs a pit will fall into it; and he who breaks down a hedge will be stung by a serpent."

If a serpent has entered your life, it must be driven out, and to do that you must have the weapon Christ has left us. These are "the truth, the armor of righteousness, the shield of faith, the helmet of salvation, the spiritual sword, which is the word of God" (Eph. 6:10-18).

So the Lord taught me to obey his commands and not to reason at that moment why it was necessary. A short time later, the Lord again commanded me to pray in the middle of the day. What was my surprise when I learned that at the same time the lives of six souls in different parts of the city had been saved! Among those souls were two of my grandsons.

Now when I pray, I ask God to use prayer where He needs it. I don't know who needs help and when, but He does.

So the main thing is to pray for all people all over the globe. And God will use it where it is needed most. When we get to eternity, we will know how many souls were saved by our prayer.

Chapter 39

HOW OUR DEEDS WORK IN THE NETHERWORLD

I had an accident. I fell and tore the tendons under my collarbone. The doctors could do nothing, for the tear was large. Neither the tendon nor the muscle could be stitched up. My arm had no function.

To be without an arm is very bad. The only option left was to turn to God. He created man, and He knows why things happen in life. But if your prayer to God was unanswered, what should you do in such a situation? Here you need to know that God wants to tell you or show you something very important for you, to teach you wisdom, or He does not like your actions and He wants to reveal to you what happens to you.

What should you do in this case? You need to ask God to reveal to you the reason. In my case with my hand, God showed that when a person hates someone or if he does not like the actions of another person, he starts to resent, then through the hatred of that person Satan takes hold of that hatred, and the following picture happens. This hatred beats the soul of that person so hard that the soul cannot defend itself; when the soul is beaten, it becomes very sick and, naturally, that person does not understand what is happening to him.

God needed to show me all this. He knew that I was writing those revelations that He showed me or when He taught me through different situations. When I realized what was happening to me, I immediately thanked God for the revelation, and God immediately healed my hand.

Thank God that He is so wise and cares for our lives even though we are not worthy of His grace. He gives us everything freely and wants us to be happy and live with Him in His kingdom.

Before, I could not imagine that the hatred of our communist party could have such a strong effect on people who believed in God. If God had not stood in defense of His children, we would have been destroyed by hatred alone. Thank God that He is there and helps all who turn to Him for help.

Chapter 40

ETERNAL SPIRIT

Many, many years ago there was an eternal Spirit who said: "It is I: before Me there was no God, and after Me there shall be none" (Isaiah 43:10). What do these words mean? They say that there is not and will not be another God in the world. God exists, He is eternal, He has always been, is and will always be (Exodus 3:14). He is omnipotent and omnipresent.

Let's look at why there will be no more like Him. What does He possess? And how do we know it is the Spirit? 2 Corinthians 3 chapter 17 verse says, "The Lord is the Spirit." John chapter 4 verse 24 confirms it: "God is Spirit. The question is, what else does the eternal Spirit have? Life - "In Him was life, and the life was the light of men" (John 1:4).

Psalm 35:10 says, "For You have the fountain of life; in Your light we see light." "He is incorruptible, invisible, one wise" (1 Timothy 1:17). Where there is no life, there is the realm of the dead.

God has wisdom (Proverbs 8:12,14). "I, wisdom, dwell with understanding...I have counsel and truth; I am reason, I have power. I was born when the abysses did not yet exist, when there were not yet springs abounding with water...when He had not yet created the earth or the fields, or the beginning dust of the universe...."

The Lord had me as the beginning of his way before his creatures of old... From the ages I have been anointed, from the beginning, before the earth existed. Then I was an artist under Him, and was joyful every day, rejoicing before His face, at all times, rejoicing in His earthly circle, and my joy was with the sons of men" (Proverbs 8:12-31).

The souls of men were born before the creation of the universe, when God communicates with man, He explains to him, You know this, because you were then born, and the number of your days is very great. (Job 38:21).

Who else was created before the creation of the universe? God created the angels. An angel of light was created among them. He was anointed a cherub to overshadow, and God set him to do so (Ezekiel 28:14).

What does it mean to be a cherub? He is the eldest among all the angels. And he was in the garden of God. He was bestowed with all

honors: "Your garments were adorned with all kinds of precious stones; ruby, topaz and diamond, chrysolite, onyx, jaspis, sapphire, carbuncle and emerald and gold, all skilfully set in your nests and strung on you, prepared in the day of your creation" (Ezekiel 28:13).

That's how beautiful the angel of light was created. But he did not appreciate it and lost everything. The prophet Ezekiel in chapter 28 and verse 15 says: "You were perfect in your ways from the day of your creation, until iniquity was found in you". Iniquity crept into the heart of the angel of light, he became proud and wanted more, but from that moment on he lost all that he had before, that is, light, goodness, love, and control of the host in heaven, and his throne.

When the first half of the plan was finished, and there was someone to contemplate filling the empty space, the Eternal Spirit began to fulfill the second part of the plan. How the whole host of heaven rejoiced that they would see the empty space filled with beauty, and rejoiced "before His face at all times" (Proverbs 8:30,31).

The Eternal Spirit created the abyss is abundant springs of water (Proverbs 8:24), it is a space that has no bottom. Flying over the abyss, He illuminated the depths with His light, so that darkness could not obscure His light. Not a single molecule in the depths of the waters could escape the radiant and beautiful light.

As the Eternal Spirit traveled through infinite space, He decided to fill it with His creation. Throughout creation, God's wisdom was the "artist" under Him. In what way did He create? Having wisdom, life, reason, and power, there had to be something else. And that was the word (John 1:1).

The word plays a big role in life. Without it, nothing could happen. "So is my word that proceeds out of my mouth-it does not return to me in vain, but it fulfills what I desire and accomplishes what I sent it to do" (Isaiah 55:11).

Pronouncing the word together with strength and faith, what you said happens. It is not written in Matthew 12:37 for nothing: "For by your words you will be justified and by your words you will be condemned." By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, and by the spirit of His mouth were all their host (Psalm 32:6).

The second part began by separating day from night. Then a line was drawn in space that separated the abyss into two parts. From one part the heavens were created, and from the other part the earth and all that is on it, and the seas and what is in the depths of the earth.

Then He created the stars, the sun, and the moon to light the way at night (Genesis 1:1-19).

Then was created all living things in the water and what flies under the sky. Then the things that crawl and walk on the ground. (Genesis 1:20-25). All the while, beholding this beauty, all the inhabitants of heaven rejoiced and their hearts were glad.

But this was not the end of the plan. Since there was no one on earth except the animals and birds to care for all this creation. God decided to create man in his own image, "in the image of God he created him" (Genesis 1:27). Man was created from the dust of the ground (Genesis 2:7)

It seemed to be done. But no! There was not much left to do. The whole heavenly host was watching to see who God would place in such a beautiful place and who would reign on this beautiful planet called Earth.

"And the Lord blew into his face the breath of life, and man became a living soul" (Genesis 2:7). It is interesting how the body was created. And wasn't it enough for it to move? No! Why? Because there was no life in that body.

In order to be able to use any object, you need the power to move it, or to give life to that object. In this case we see that the object was given life. The human body was meant to be a home for the soul. (Genesis 2:7). But that was not enough. A spirit had still to be sent into that body. That is why it is said - spirit, soul and body.

The body - in it is the life that controls all the organs and the spirit that decides who to serve in this world. Interestingly, the body without life means nothing, the body and life without spirit also mean nothing in this world. Only all these three components mean one whole and have meaning and power.

It is interesting that all the spirits were keeping track of who God would send first to the new planet.

"And God planted Eden in Eden in the east; and He placed there the man whom He had made" (Genesis 2:8). God began to accustom man to labor on this new planet. He wanted to see how well man could do His task. As He showed him His creations, He listened to the names man gave to each creature.

God and all the heavenly inhabitants rejoiced that all creatures were made perfect, and now there was someone to care for and nurture planet Earth. After all, God gave man one single command,

which he had to fulfill: not to eat from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, "for in the day that you eat of it you shall die by death" (Genesis 2:17). Man did not know what death, good and evil were. It was a test of obedience to his Creator.

Man learned what death was when God had to kill animals in order to make man's clothes because they had lost their righteous garments and only then did they see themselves for what they really were. Why did God need to clothe man? A naked body is an abomination before God. Why is a naked body an abomination before God?

When God created the earth, it was not beautiful. So He clothed it with colorful greens on top. That is, He made it look beautiful. Gold and all precious materials are found deep in the earth. One has to work hard to get this wealth. So also the body of man is a wealth for which man has to toil to get it out and see it.

In the same way, a man without clothes has the appearance of bare earth, so God clothed man so that He could look at him from the height of heaven.

Many people do not examine the Scriptures and therefore think that walking naked is what God wants. This is a delusion. On the contrary, when a man undresses a woman, he becomes aroused and the woman becomes aroused and they have a desire to fulfill God's command that God said to Adam in the Garden of Eden, Be fruitful and multiply and fill the earth. (Genesis 2:28).

But man became bored because there was no one like him with whom he could socialize. Everything was wonderful and beautiful - communication with nature, with animals and birds, with God, but he found no one like him. Then God, having put man to sleep, created from his rib a helper (Genesis 2:18) similar to him.

God, having created the woman, brought her to the man, who said: "Behold, this is bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh; she shall be called a wife, for she is taken from her husband. Therefore a man shall leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave to his wife; and they shall be one flesh" (Genesis 2:23,24).

This indicates that the two souls were created from the same composition. The only difference was that they were placed in different bodies. And in order that man might fulfill the commands of God, He created a throne for Himself where He could dwell. This throne is the heart of man, which has ears, eyes, and a mouth. The

ears to hear, the mouth to speak, the eyes to see God when man lives in purity and truth.

We see that man was created so perfect and pure that even though God put Adam to sleep in order to perform surgery on him, he immediately told where his other half came from, that is, Eve was his wife. This shows that man is governed by the Spirit of God. If the Spirit of God abides in a man, it always warns him of what is going on around him.

Chapter 41

GOD'S COMMANDS

What great joy! Man had someone to fellowship with. Let us turn our attention to the commands God gave them to live in paradise: "Be fruitful and multiply, and fill the earth, and possess it, and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that creeps upon the earth".

(Genesis 1:28). "Be fruitful and multiply." This command applies to both, male and female equally. It was not said for the man to multiply or the woman to multiply, for they cannot do it one without the other.

"Fill the earth, and possess it." It does not say, "Adam you shall possess the earth, and Eve shall be a servant or do only what you command." God did not command the man to do one thing and the woman another.

God commands both the man and the woman to possess the land equally. That is, the woman and the man have the same right to possess the land. They must fulfill the command given to them equally, without putting one above the other.

"Rule" - this word speaks of the authority to which both woman and man are entitled, they are both to rule "over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the air, and over every animal that creeps upon the earth."

God did not say: "Adam, you shall have dominion over your wife, or: Eve, you shall have dominion over your husband." Man and woman have the right to have dominion over the earth and over all creation. God did not say: "Adam, you are king, you are given all rights. Eve must obey only you." God did not give such a command.

God makes the rules for life in paradise the same for both man and woman. God gives the same rights to a person whether they are male or female. He commands obedience to their Creator who made them.

But before God gave the same commands to man and woman, He gave a commandment to man that applied to him alone (Genesis 2:8). Since he was created first, and since to his first creation God gave the law, Adam was given one single commandment to fulfill (Genesis 2:16,17).

And the Lord God commanded the man, saying, Of every tree of the garden thou shalt eat; But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it: for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt die by death.

Man gave names to all of creation, which God created and gave man the right to govern and preserve (Genesis 2:20), that is, to tend, to keep everything clean. Eve, as the second creation, learned from Adam about God's commandment given to him.

And Adam and Eve lived in peace and love for approximately 64 years in paradise. It was the age of youth. That is, the human body was ready for the continuation of the human race on earth.

Chapter 42

THE PRIDE OF THE ANGEL OF LIGHT (who became an angel of darkness).

In the course of time a change took place in heaven. The angel of light saw that God had created such beauty and wealth for man and had given him all rights in the government of all creation, and he became jealous of man (Genesis 1:28). He decided to rebel against God, take all of creation and become superior to the Creator who also created him.

This happens in our lives as well. For example, children, when they begin to grow up, think that they are smarter than their parents. So it happened with the angel of light, he knew that man received the commandment not to eat from the tree of knowledge of good and evil. (Genesis 1:17).

The angel of light became an enemy of God and man. He decided that he could rise above God and set his throne there (Isaiah 14:13). He said in his heart, "I will ascend to heaven, above the stars of God I

will exalt my throne. I will ascend to the heights of the clouds, I will be like the Most High" (Isaiah 14:14).

We see that until the last moment the angel of light did not suspect that the One who created him knew even the thoughts of his creation. If he had known that his thoughts were known to the Creator, he would have been afraid to even think something like this. As it was, his beauty gave him reason to be proud.

"You were in Eden, in the garden of God; your garments were adorned with all kinds of precious stones, everything skillfully arranged in your nests and strung on you, prepared on the day of your creation. Thou hast been anointed a cherub to overshadow, and I have set thee to do it; thou hast been on the holy mountain of God, walking among the fiery stones. Thou hast been perfect in thy ways from the day of thy creation until iniquity was found in thee" (Ezekiel 28:13-15).

Having such beauty, wealth and power, the angel decided that now everything is possible for him, including gaining power over all creation, to become higher than God. He decided to gain power over the earth by any means, and then in heaven to make a revolution and become the ruler of the whole universe.

We see that the angel of light was in the garden of God, so he had the opportunity to approach Eve and fulfill his plan. He approached Eve in a very cunning way. He pointed to the tree and told the truth without refuting God's warning, "But God knows that in the day in which you eat of them (he adds on his own behalf) your eyes will be opened, and you will be like gods, knowing good and evil (Genesis 3:5).

Whereas hitherto they had known only good, Satan now invited them to learn what was also evil. A magnificent advertisement was produced by the angel of darkness. It was the first advertiser on earth. The wife saw that the tree was good for food and could give knowledge.

There was plenty of food in paradise, but she wanted to know more of what she already knew. Eve was created last, so the angel of light (Satan) approached her specifically. "She took the fruit and ate and gave it to her husband, and he ate also. And the eyes of both of them were opened" (Genesis 3:7).

We wonder if their eyes had been closed until now? No. Up until now they had seen with spiritual eyes. Now they began to see with

carnal eyes. They were wearing a righteous garment, but as soon as they broke God's command, lies took up residence in their hearts, and the righteous garment fell from them, and they saw their nakedness (Genesis 2:25). That is, they saw themselves with carnal eyes, they discovered their nakedness, they saw what they were really created to be.

They were created out of the ground and had nothing. God showed them that when a spirit leaves the heavenly realm, it comes into this world completely naked, having nothing, and brings nothing into this world.

No one can take anything from this world when they leave it. All they can take with them are their deeds and actions, for which they will be accountable to the Creator. Who did they serve on this earth? Did they do good or evil deeds?

After all that had happened, God asked: "Adam, where are you?" - "I hid myself. I heard your voice in Paradise and was afraid, I am naked" (Genesis 3:9,10). Adam fears God, but why? Because he has lost his righteous garment. He disobeyed his Creator with whom he fellowshipped. He was afraid to meet his Creator in this form (Genesis 3:10).

Where did the fear come from in Adam's heart? Because up to that point he had not been afraid. Because the angel of light (Satan) used God's creation, the serpent, as a vessel to accomplish his purpose, thinking they would be punished. As it happened, God punished the serpent, Eve and Adam.

The calculation was precise: it was done so that man would blame God for his suffering. Since sin already had access to Adam's heart, fear took hold of him. Who becomes a traitor and a transgressor? He who has fear in his heart becomes a cowardly creature, and to hide his cowardice, he becomes a criminal.

So Adam, to hide his fear, immediately begins to blame God for creating his wife (Genesis 3:12). Instead of defending his wife, taking the blame and repenting, he lays all the blame on her and on God.

I wonder who he would have put the blame on if there was no wife? When God asked her the question, what have you done? She said: "The serpent seduced me, and I ate." Eve told the truth without accusing God of creating the serpent. The angel of light, rebelling against his Creator, lost his love, goodness and righteousness.

I always ask myself: can you love someone who didn't stand up for you? I think Eve lost her love for Adam, just as she lost her love for the one who rebelled against God. Eve lost more equality. She had no choice. She lived with Adam for the rest of the days of her life. She had a very hard life. God punishes the serpent first, then the woman, and then the man.

Chapter 43

PUNISHMENT AFTER THE FALL INTO SIN

God punished first the serpent through whom the angel of light seduced Eve. "And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, 1) Thou art cursed before all cattle, and before all beasts of the field; 2) Thou shalt walk on thy belly, 3) And shalt eat dust all the days of thy life. 4) And I will put enmity between thee and her seed; 5) it shall smite thee in the head, 6) and thou shalt sting in the heel."

For one disobedience God punishes the woman by 1) multiplying, 2) "I will multiply thy sorrow"; in what will God multiply sorrow? 3) "in your pregnancy." The woman will have to take the pregnancy hard. Then 4) "to labor painfully." 5) "To your husband your attraction," 6) "he shall rule over you."

If up to now they had been on equal footing, now she had lost that equality, six punishments were too many for one disobedience. But this did not produce a good result in the future life of man.

Adam's punishment: God 1) curses the ground (Genesis 3:17); 2) "with sorrow thou shalt eat of it"; 3) "all the days of thy life": 4) "thorns and thistles shall it produce for thee"; 5) "thou shalt eat the grass of the field"; 6) "in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread"; 7) "until thou return to the land from which thou art taken."

Yes, as one studies the depths of Scripture, it is frightening to recognize the punishments one receives for a single act of disobedience.

Did God know this would happen? Yes, He did! And He had a plan to save His creation. What was that plan? When God was punishing the serpent through whom the angel of light (Satan) was working, He warned that the serpent would be defeated and God's creation would be saved (Genesis 3:14,15).

For a certain period of time, God allowed his enemy to reign on earth and do evil deeds so that there would be something to punish him for. God is a just God. God has decided to prove to all creation, heaven and earth, that He is good and just, so He gives everyone the right to choose whether to serve God or Satan.

Whoever serves God will reign with Him. Those who serve Satan will be punished later. If there are seven punishments for one disobedience, how many will there be for all disobedience? Therefore, God knew that man could never be justified before God by his life. He sends His only begotten Son to earth to take away all the sins of the world.

God put His Son through the terrible punishment of dying on the cross in terrible agony. Every person had to go through this agony to enter the kingdom of heaven. God's Son, without sin and without blemish, suffers in the place of every man in order to restore man's relationship with God as it once was in paradise, so that man can live according to the laws of paradise.

Chapter 44

THE RESTORATION OF LIFE ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF PARADISE

For this purpose Christ came to give man the right to live with God in paradise. He restores all the rights of man and woman that they had in paradise. Jesus came to earth through the woman without the help of the man. Why? Because the Son of God is without sin. Only the truth could save the world from its sins.

Remember that Eve did not blame God for creating the serpent, but Adam rebuked God for creating Eve. Man all his life blames woman for many of his shortcomings. Even when Christ was on earth, a woman taken in adultery was brought to him. What is interesting is that they watched her.

Where was the one who was with her? Maybe he was afraid and hid? Or maybe he was standing there with a stone in his hand. Perhaps he too thought, "Let the woman be punished!" but did not realize that he was already guilty of his own pleasure.

Christ justified the woman (John 8:3-11). He knew that woman suffers more in life than man. Therefore, He always defended the

woman. Christ also suffered for the man. He gave new commandments that are the same for man and woman.

Chapter 45

THE DREADED THIEF

Man, while living on this earth, never thinks that everything he does will come back to him seven times worse or better, depending on how he acts in his life. There is an enemy of man in the world who only thinks of how to deceive man so that he can then destroy him.

This enemy puts it into man's mind that he cannot live honestly unless he steals a little. Man thinks: I will take only a little and stop there. Satan says to man: "You see, there is nothing wrong with stealing a little. No one noticed, but you became a little richer. When you become rich, no one will know that you stole. This is how a person gets caught in the net of lies, deceit and stealing.

There comes a moment in man's life when Satan runs to God and says: "He is in my power, now I can take from him everything I want, and seven times more than I gave him. He trusted me and not You. He did everything I put in his mind. I have a right to attack him and bring him nothing but grief." God has nothing else to do but allow him to bring grief and suffering to that man.

But God has a plan that Satan does not know about. In this way God begins to reveal Himself to man, "Whom I love, I punish." God Himself does not punish man. Parents will never punish their children if they are obedient. If children are disobedient, parents punish them so that they may have a good life.

God has an unfaithful helper who punishes man for obeying him rather than God. This thief and deceiver brings man to such situations that he loses his peace of mind, then he makes it so that he is deceived.

Man begins to resent that he has been deceived by some wrong people. In this way a person gives an excuse to Satan to curse God and people, and to bring diseases upon them.

It is good if a person stops immediately and thinks: "Why was I deceived? Or maybe because I myself deceived someone?" Then one should run to God and ask for forgiveness for disobedience. Ask for His protection and thank Him that God in such a way enlightens and directs a person to the true way.

If a man does not run to God for protection, he loses gradually everything: wealth, family, eternal life and peace of mind. This deceiver always puts false thoughts into a person: "If you will be a hypocrite, say what people like, they will love you, you will have many friends, you will be a happy person in the world. If you tell the truth, they will hate you. You will be an unhappy person in this life."

To find out why you got into such a situation, you need to remember that there is Someone Who knows every breath of a person. The Lord sent an angel to earth when you were born. He takes your every word, deed, fall, and puts it in a bag, then takes it to God and shows what a person is doing.

God once, during a prayer of a brother, showed how the hands of an angel are near a person's mouth, takes each word and puts it in a bag. It was seen with spiritual eyes. Therefore, you need to turn to God with a request that He show the reason why misfortunes, illnesses, etc. happen to you.

God will answer your prayer, He will reveal to you the reason and then you need to eliminate it. Through grief and suffering, God reveals to man His love for him and waits for man to recognize Him as his master, Savior, Who suffered for us and wants to give eternal life. He will receive us with great joy in His Kingdom to live with Him forever and ever.

Chapter 46

A TRIP TO FLORIDA IN 2022

In 2021 I went to my favorite lake, and since I know that my life on earth is coming to an end, I decided to say goodbye to all my relatives, believing that this was my last trip, since my plans were to go to Moldova in 2022 to treat my teeth, which I had to have extracted.

But an unforeseen situation happened. A large sum of money was taken from me there and I was very upset as it was done by my relatives.

When I returned home after a time, I suffered a stroke. Immediately I did not understand why God allowed this situation. But at the same time God preserves my brain and vision completely. It turned out that only my body was affected.

There was no traveling in my plans. But God's plans are not our plans. So I had to fly to Florida to a hydrogen sulfide lake to restore my health quickly.

I flew out on September 20, 2022. On September 21, I went to the lake and thought that I would regain my health in 10 days because my right side was paralyzed.

But God had another plan. I only bathed in that lake for six days. On September 27, the lake was closed. There was a report that a huge storm was coming to Florida, specifically North Port, which was named Ian. City officials shut off lights and water. A warning was issued for people to stock up on food and water for drinking. All the residents were in fear.

God only knew why he had brought me to this city at this very time. He had a miracle to perform. I stayed to live in the apartment of my fellow countryman Victor.

He considers himself of the Orthodox faith, but for several years he had been going to the Ukrainian Baptist Church. However, he did not repent and accept Christ as his personal Savior.

Then came the moment when God showed him His power. Before this calamity came, Satan knew that God had to fulfill his plan. He asks God for permission to throw me off the bed at night and I was injured. I did not pay attention to this situation.

Or rather, I didn't get upset about the injury. I just kept thanking God for keeping me alive.

Satan was not satisfied with that. During the storm, when the water started coming into the house, I slipped and fell and was injured again on the same leg. But the scariest part was that Victor's house was on the shore of the lake, and the water had risen so high that it was coming up to the house.

It was night, there was no communication, and there was no way to call to evacuate us. I saw that the owner began to be baptized. I could see that his fear was great, because the waves were big.

So I went to the door and asked God in the name of Jesus Christ that the water would stop and not come near the house again. I asked

God to put an invisible guard and the water would go back into the lake.

During the night I went to the window three times and watched as the waves came up to where God had placed the guard and came back down.

This miracle I watched throughout the night and into the day, and when the storm passed, I again asked God for the water to leave the lake and for it to be the same as it was before the storm. Within hours the water was gone, I thanked God for performing this miracle and fulfilling His plans.

In the afternoon, when we went outside, we saw that God's punishment was terrible. The whole city was destroyed; crocodiles and sharks swam the flooded roads. So many people were hurt, some were rescued by boats, and many were missing.

No stores or gas stations worked in the town. Many fruit trees were destroyed; palm trees, houses and large tracts were overturned as if they were toys. Florida had never before endured such a disaster. It will take more than a year for the state to recover.

I, though delayed, returned home safely. Of course, the days I was unable to be at the lake are gone, but I believe God will restore me as I have fulfilled His plans.

May the name of the Creator Almighty be glorified!

Глава 47

BRAVE POEM

Don’t prepare yourself for failure
Lest your life should tumble down.
Take control of your behaviour,
Wipe away that mournful frown.

Thoughts have power, thoughts have meaning —

Think for better, not for worse.
Rid yourself of things demeaning,
Rid yourself of dreary words.

Many times I caught you utter
A regretful “Told you so”.
Did you ever think it mattered?
Why were you expecting woe?

Many times I saw you crumble
Under life’s enormous weight.
Will you curse yourself and stumble
In a world your thoughts create?

Will you take the reins and bear it?
Will you lead your horse astray?
Trust me, you will get your merit,
So be careful what you say.

Face the music, face it singing,
Sing of happiness and joy,
Of the pleasures you are bringing,
Don’t be hesitant or coy.

You will see your woes diminish,
Dwindle, scorched by beaming sun.
Sing your hymn — and when you’re finished,
You will witness what you’ve done.

You will see how clear and happy,
How content you have become.
Face the music dancing, clapping,
Unafraid of what’s to come.

This is it, the simple wisdom —
You’re the master of your mind.
With your thoughts you build a prison
Or allow yourself to fly.

HOW GOOD TRIUMPHS OVER EVIL

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